



SHEN YIN WANG ZUO

BOOK 08

Tang Jia San Shao

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

Shen Yin Wang Zuo

(神印王座)

by

Tang Jia San Shao

(唐家三少)

Synopsis

While the demons were rising, mankind was about to become extinct. Six temples rose and protected the last of mankind.

A young boy joins the temple as a knight to help his mother. During his journey of wonders and mischief in the world of temples and demons, will he be able to ascend to become the strongest knight and inherit the throne?

Acknowledgement

All rights reserved.

English Translation by Totobro @ [Gravity Tales](#)

ePub conversion by Lisa Hayes @ [Hasseno Blog](#)

This is a free eBook. You are free to give it away (in unmodified form) to whomever you wish.

No part of this eBook may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording or by any information storage and retrieval system, without written permission from the author.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents either are products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, events, or locales is entirely coincidental.

Chapter 701: Domain Technique, Divine Light Waltz (III)

The Mage Temple actually had such a killing move in store, this was really something no one expected.

“If only Boss was the one facing him.” Han Yu couldn’t help but let these words slip.

Mo Wu was a dark mage, so Long Haochen had the Light God Domain to suppress him perfectly, and had naturally no fears to have. But how about Cai’er?

The strongest of Bright Glimmer of Hope was undoubtedly Long Haochen followed by Cai’er. The blow if Cai’er were to lose her match would be considerably huge to them.

“Be at ease, Cai’er will surely make it.” Long Haochen had already opened his eyes at some point. The start of Cai’er’s battle and the huge threat confronting her immediately came to his senses.

Right now, Cai’er seemed to be at an absolute disadvantage, but was that really the case?

After the Dark Sovereign appeared, it did not let out any special sound. Floating in midair, he arrived in one stride in front of Cai’er locked by Hell’s Cage. Lifting the huge sword in his hand high, he abruptly struck it onto Cai’er.

After completing this magic, Mo Wu had his eyes shut, sitting cross-legged above that dark altar which was his domain, able to increase sharply the might of all his darkness elemental magic, as well as increase his magic recovery. Perhaps this couldn’t be counted as a very strong domain because of its important limitations, but if one were to allow him to take control of the battle, that domain would show the most of its capability.

Facing the strike of the huge sword, Cai’er’s body disappeared

instantly and without the slightest prior indication.

Mo Wu noticed almost instantly that the dark purple triangle appeared again. Right away, his body disappeared from that altar.

White traces appeared on that dark altar, instantly smashed it to pieces and turned into countless purplish black airstreams. Cai'er appeared right where Mo Wu used to be, floating there.

Mo Wu was shocked, because he had no idea how Cai'er escaped from his Hell's Cage. That was a locking magic of the ninth step! Furthermore, Cai'er had shown no signs of movement from there!

How could he know how strong Cai'er had gotten after breaking through the ninth step? The instant that Hell's Cage had surfaced, she had used a Doppelganger technique to be trapped in her stead, and at the same time utilized Invisibility.

Another person's Doppelganger couldn't last for so long, and would immediately get found out in front of a mage's sharp senses, so they would not even be able to escape the lock of the Hell's Cage.

But Cai'er was not the same. As the Saint Daughter of Samsara, she had the power of purification. Being an assassin with the most optimum gifts, she wouldn't be fit to be called such if she was unable to escape the opponent's lock.

However, for the sake of keeping her Doppelganger stable, she couldn't blindly go into action after escaping, or it would immediately disappear.

Only when Mo Wu's summoned Dark Sovereign had attacked did Cai'er abruptly launched an attack.

However, Mo Wu really had a precise judgement, using his teleportation like technique to escape Cai'er's hit once again. Even so, his garment was dripping in sweat. If he were just a bit slower, Cai'er's attack would have landed on him, therefore achieving victory.

The Dark Sovereign visibly sensed something going wrong, and a dark purple radiance gushed out from his chest. It was not directed at Cai'er, but at Mo Wu who had just gotten teleported in front of him.

Figure flashing, Mo Wu suddenly disappeared in the dark purple radiance originating from the Dark Sovereign, for a similar result to Chen Hongyu's previous performance.

This way, unless Cai'er vanquished the Dark Sovereign, she would have no way to attack Mo Wu.

This was what Mo Wu felt to be his only solution. The most optimum situation would be to have the Dark Sovereign attack Cai'er while he recovers his spiritual energy. That way, given enough time, he could even summon another Dark Sovereign. But this was not possible anymore: although he could command the Dark Sovereign while merged with him, none of his spiritual energy could be recovered in that situation. To say nothing about making use of that domain, his only possibility of victory was now to beat Cai'er using this Dark Sovereign.

Mo Wu had a definite faith in the Dark Sovereign's capability. Just in cultivation alone, it had the strength of the ninth step's second rank. Yesterday, Cai'er's Tower of Eternity had truly shocked everyone present, but that was after all an object, prohibited in this individual competition. While empty-handed, could an assassin really win against a heavy armored Dark Sovereign?

"Done running around?" The corners of Cai'er's mouth traced a cold smile. Of course she knew that their greatest rival in this trip was the Mage Temple, and would show no kind feelings to a mage from the Mage Temple.

The Sickles of the God of Death formed of Light of Purification was slowly raised; she did not fly again, but came running in front of the Dark Sovereign.

The Sickle of the God of Death dragging behind her, Cai'er's eyes turned white. Her absolutely cold and beautiful demeanor surged, forming along with her massive sickle a magnificent yet mystical scene. Although her opponent's display was also quite dazzling, this scene caused the absolute majority of the spectators to unconsciously put their faith on Cai'er. After all, dark creatures were originally abhorred, to say nothing about Cai'er's beautiful yet so young traits.

The Dark Sovereign's eyes flashed with a purple glint, his right feet stomping heavily onto the ground as he took hold of his massive purplish black heavy sword in both of his hands.

The most frightening aspect of this Dark Sovereign lay in his extremely compact wielded darkness spiritual energy. It was not externalized, but attached onto his weapon, which gained a great deal of bursting power.

Cai'er did not evade, nor did she use any special technique, just brazenly swung down her Sickle of the God of Death, her whole body flickering with white light, as her imposing manner rose to the peak.

Despotic Strike! That was an ability evolved from Despotic Thrust. Right now, Cai'er's move was full of an indescribably powerful tyrannical force.

Ding. In a tingling clash, the Sickle of the God of Death in Cai'er hands broke down. After all, that was not the real Sickle of the God of Death, just a condensation made of spiritual energy. In terms of offense and defense, it was far below the Sickle of the God of Death of divine grade.

But that Dark Sovereign was not well off either. One could clearly see that during the clash between the two opponents, the purplish-black aura spreading out from his body was totally repelled, as if trying to break away from his body, while his movements also turned sluggish.

Cai'er really showed an unyielding performance, condensing another Sickle of the God of Death in her hand. An unrestrained white glow flashed out in the air, causing lacerating sounds to arise from the loud explosive sound of a chop at the opponent's heavy sword.

The Dark Sovereign let out a low howl, causing purplish-black colored fog to rise up, and rise sharply its imposing manner as well. Purplish-black blisters rushed up from underneath the ground, turning into countless purplish-black rays interweaving in the air. That was a domain, the Dark Sovereign's domain. Although no one here knew its name, that was no doubt a domain specialized in large area attacks.

Those previous black blisters were not all Mo Wu's, but from this Dark Sovereign: a creature of darkness of the second rank of the ninth step, which already had its own domain. The darkness summons of this Mo Wu were simply even more frightening than the Spiritual Tempel's. But what shocked the crowd even more was the scene of Cai'er's next move, already about ten meters above the Dark Sovereign's head.

The Dark Sovereign's domain had already erupted, and as that was a crowd attacking domain, it did not give the slightest space to possibly dodge the attack. Mo Wu was already fully prepared: as long as Cai'er would be unable to resist anymore, he'd immediately stop the attack, but an unforgettable scene came next to his sight.

Floating in midair, Cai'er took a praying posture, and cleansing white glows turned into petals spreading downwards.

A miraculous scene took place. Upon contact with these white lights, the purplish-black radiance coming out from the Dark Sovereign's domain immediately dispersed into nothingness. As those falling white petals kept increasing, the dark purple light became lesser and lesser, just as if purifying flowers had suddenly grown from the midst of the boundless darkness, bringing an universal hope. In this fantastic purification, all darkness was

changed to nothingness, gradually giving ground to the light.

Li Zhengzhi opened his mouth wide in shock. He could grasp some of the theories behind Long Haochen's Light God Domain, as it was, after all, purely relevant to light. But the display of Cai'er's domain far exceeded his knowledge. That power...

The Dark Sovereign's body shook slightly. Raising his head to look at Cai'er in midair, his body suddenly shivered upon sight of the Domain of Purification dispersed at rapid speed around her. Immediately, he reappeared right on the edge of the stadium, lifting the heavy sword in his hand, slashing it rapidly, causing a dark purple hexagram to surface and immediately making way inside.

What followed was a scene of an abruptly shaking Dark Sovereign before Mo Wu's body was also thrown away, as the Dark Sovereign directly disappeared in that purple hexagram.

The Dark Sovereign having just gone away, his domain naturally dissipated as well, leaving only a sweaty Mo Wu. He did not understand why the Dark Sovereign left so hastily despite being in no position of inferiority. Could it be that it was starting to rain as he had left some clothes to dry?

This monstrous question flashed in Mo Wu's mind, as the only thing left in the air was Cai'er with her unleashed domain, calmly confronting him.

"I know that while you major in darkness magic, you also have a mastery in spatial magic. Perhaps your spatial magic can allow you to keep teleporting, but I want to see if your teleporting can succeed while in my Domain of Purification."

White light spread in front of Mo Wu. The instant his body came in contact with Cai'er, he immediately understood why the Dark Sovereign had fled in panic.

An indescribable pain surged in the depths of his soul. As his

body shook intensely, he abruptly stated, “I concede.”

Chapter 702: Mythological Beasts God Fights Wind God (I)

There was no other choice but to concede! That terrifying Domain of Purification seemed to suppress the darkness attribute in a way no weaker than a light attribute domain. Not only was his spiritual energy purified, but moreover, his soul was the target. Even more terrifyingly, the purified spiritual energy was the core of his power. That is to say that under the effects of the Domain of Purification, his cultivation would continuously decrease. How could Mo Wu bear such a loss?

As for the escape of the Dark Sovereign, his only reason was that he was afraid, having gotten caught by a terrible sense of dread. Perhaps he was strong enough to put up a fight against Cai'er, but how about after that? If the Domain of Purification were to purify his soul, he would be gone forever. The Dark Sovereign was no idiot, and he had no deep bond with Mo Wu, only a special connection. How could he be willing to throw his life away for the sake of this connection? That was simply impossible.

Just go die by yourself if that's what you want but don't implicate me. After sensing the terror of the Domain of Purification, the Dark Sovereign instantly fled.

Cai'er slowly landed from the sky, retrieved the petals forming Domain of Purification, and flashed out of the match ground after shooting a glance at Mo Wu.

Actually, the most disadvantaged in this individual competition out of Bright Glimmer of Hope was Cai'er. Although she did have her Domain of Purification, her real fighting strength lay mostly in the Sickle of the God of Death she had been cultivating since young. Without the real weapon in her hands, she had no way to wield the seven arts of the God of Death. Furthermore, in times of battle, the Sickle of the God of Death would be struggling to get

out, so not only could Cai'er not use it, but had moreover to put some of her focus on suppressing it. So it would be already pretty good for Cai'er to wield a half of her strength in this individual competition, and her terrifying bursting force could by no means be displayed.

The fourth match in Bright Glimmer of Hope's ranks was designated.

They had already occupied a third of the spots, and moreover had a person who had yet to take part.

When Chen Ying'er went on stage, she encountered the last leftover competitor of the Assassin Temple, and managed to achieve victory by the means of her powerful summoning magic.

The fourth match having ended, time had come for the fifth and more terrifying leader match.

The individual competition having reached this point, Bright Glimmer of Hope's advance was already unstoppable. A group of ten, formed with two powerhouses reaching the peak of the eighth step and eight reaching the ninth step, with four domain wielding powerhouses among the lot. Their captain Long Haochen had displayed the use of the two ultimate weapons known as domain technique and domain evolution, managing to defeat two Temple Heads and the number one powerhouse of the Knight Temple. A lot of people sensed that this Temple's Great Gathering would inevitably get recorded in the annals. And they were still so young; if they were given enough time to keep growing, destroying demonkind wouldn't be impossible.

Although each of the Six Great Temples had its own way to do things, which caused the Temple Alliance to be relatively dispersed, their struggle for over six thousand years of dark era against demonkind had already lasted for far too long. Who knew how much blood of how many powerhouses of the six Temples had flown. Bright Glimmer of Hope were really showing them a

glimmer of a new dawn and causing indescribable feelings to rise up in a lot of people's minds. If there was one thing it brought to them, they would definitely declare that it's hope!

Each victor of the fourth round could gain eight points, and after passing through this hurdle, the Knight Temple had only two people left, the Mage Temple had three, the Spiritual Temple had two, and Bright Glimmer of Hope had two! The Assassin Temple and Warrior Temple were already eliminated.

Thanks to this fourth round, five of them had already earned forty more points, giving them a proud lead score of ninety-six points after getting added to their previous fifty-six points. The Mage Temple was second with eighty-nine points, the Knight Temple, third with eighty-two points, the Spiritual Temple fourth with fifty-eight points, the Assassin Temple still had thirty-four points and the Warrior Temple remained at twenty-four points.

As it was already noon, if the Temple's Great Gathering proceeded normally, the winner will come out today. Although the schedule was delayed with yesterday's incident, the matches still had to go on. The Five Temples and Bright Glimmer of Hope had already gotten the news that no matter how late it ends, the individual matches need to be done with today.

The matches in the Temples' Great Gathering did not last for long; these were definitely not matches of long time endurance, the main reason for that being the demon threat: what if demonkind took advantage of the return of a great amount of powerhouses from the Six Great Temples to the Holy City to launch a large scale raid. As a result, although the Temples' Great Gathering was taking place once every ten years, the specific starting time would be fixed at the last moment to prevent the demon side from grasping their rhythm. So the time of the gathering was compressed as far as possible, to enable to powerhouses from all Temples to return as soon as possible when it's all done.

This was especially the case this time, as a series of new policies and important matters pertaining to the whole Alliance needed to be discussed.

After the fourth rounds were over and the points were totalled, the fifth round of matches immediately took place.

It had a total of six matches, and although based on the prior patterns, Bright Glimmer of Hope's five remaining members would get placed in five of the matches, running into each other was not impossible for them. But in short, Bright Glimmer of Hope would have to face at the same time the top of the Knight, Mage, and Spiritual Temples.

Every one of their remaining members had gotten over sixteen points, but although Bright Glimmer was currently in the lead, that lead was not yet stable and could change at anytime.

The first match was already a great clash of power. Chen Ying'er's good luck seemed to be finally exhausted, the Light of Selection having landed on her and the head of the Mage Temple, Li Zhengzhi.

Long Haochen's expression changed slightly, looking face to face at Chen Ying'er, before she nodded back to him, standing up and slowly advancing toward the stage.

In this match, Li Zhengzhi was especially calm. Although Bright Glimmer of Hope had gotten prideful results, he remained impassive, his feelings devoid of the slightest ripple. Who knew if he really did not care about them or had other kinds of thoughts.

Currently, the only leftover Temple leader was Li Zhengzhi, the other four having all gotten eliminated. Him facing Chen Ying'er right off the bat really rose the excitation of the spectators to the peak.

This Chen Ying'er was a domain wielder as well! Could Bright Glimmer of Hope keep bringing nice surprises to everyone here?

With a faint smile on her face, Chen Ying'er advanced to the field, performing a salute to Li Zhengzhi. After all, Li Zhengzhi was still a senior.

Li Zhengzhi nodded slightly, and performed an inviting gesture. With his status, there's naturally no way he could rush to take the first move against someone of Chen Ying'er's age.

Chen Ying'er directly sat cross-legged before starting a chant, without the slightest defensive measure taken beforehand.

Looking at her, Li Zhengzhi couldn't help but smile in reaction. What a girl! She was clearly taking advantage of his unwillingness to take the first move.

But even if I don't take the first move, do you really think I have no other means? Li Zhengzhi maintained a slight smile, but still kept standing still and started a chant. A fantastic calm filled the whole stadium.

Ever since the start of the Temples' Great Gathering, this was the first time two mages were facing off each other without the slightest probing attack.

An insipid entity spread out from Li Zhengzhi's body, very rapidly taking shape on his back, forming green light interwoven around him. Being shaped into into an enlarged version of Li Zhengzhi, its chubby looks actually gave off a silly feeling of cuteness.

Seated on the Knight Temple's side, Long Haochen couldn't help but feel a chill of alarm.

Li Zhengzhi used a sort of wind god summoning magic, but which took less than twenty second to complete. The formidable power of this spell reached the forbidden spell level without a doubt. That was just crazy. Furthermore, that was accomplished without any equipment, and in the meantime, Li Zhengzhi had yet to even deploy his Wind God Domain.

Chen Ying'er seemed not to be perturbed by Li Zhengzhi's magic at all, still continuing her chant, which continued in an even more obscure and redundant manner.

After that, some changes finally couldn't help but occur to Li Zhengzhi's face, because he couldn't identify the spell corresponding to her incantation.

As a peak level mage, Li Zhengzhi may be unwilling to make the first move, but was even least willing to remain passive. So he immediately made preparations for a forbidden spell, this way no matter what kind of magical beast gets called out by Chen Ying'er, he could be confident in being able to destroy it with his magic. Even if Chen Ying'er would come with an especially strong magical beast, he could still make use of the Wind God Domain to boost his own magic.

It was not that Li Zhengzhi couldn't cast multiple spell, but he didn't see such a need. Moreover, maintaining a magic after cast without releasing it would come with a very large spiritual energy consumption. He really did not expect Chen Ying'er's cast to take such a long time. For this girl being a powerhouse of the ninth step as well to need such a long time to achieve her chant, just what level could this summoning magic reach?

Although Li Zhengzhi had some ideas on the matter, he had still underestimated the chanting time Chen Ying'er would take. In a blink of an eye, three minutes had passed, yet Chen Ying'er was still going on, and her spell had yet to take effect. If it wasn't because he already knew that Chen Ying'er had reached the ninth step, Li Zhengzhi would be thinking of her to be faking a chant. Just what chant could last so long?

"Girl, if you keep going on like that, this old man will make his move." Li Zhengzhi's dim voice reverberated in the whole stadium. Even for his face, he couldn't waste his energy in this Temples' Great Gathering. Maintaining this forbidden spell depleted his spiritual energy rapidly, and as other matches were

coming next, an excessive consumption would very clearly be unfavorable to him.

Chapter 703: Mythological Beasts God Fights Wind God (II)

Right after Li Zhengzhi was done speaking, Chen Ying'er suddenly opened her eyes and showed him a sweet smile, giving the reply, "Done."

Saying that, Chen Ying'er lifted her hands and extended her fingertip, pointing her palms upwards, as if releasing something.

Immediately, roars from myriad beasts came gushing out from her body like a tsunami, but moreover, it was accompanied with the images of countless magical beast coming out behind Chen Ying'er's back.

Is that a domain? But how could a domain need such a long chant? Li Zhengzhi recognized in a glance a powerful summoner domain. Could that be the same Beast Emperor Domain as her grandfather? Chen Ying'er had displayed the use of her domain in the previous matches, but only in the shape of single targeted amplifications of magical beasts, aimed at most at two targets, but seeing such a large area extended domain from her was really a first.

The next instant after Li Zhengzhi was filled with those questions, his look changed.

Light gates surfaced in an orderly manner behind Chen Ying'er's back. Seeing these, the most shocked were no one else but those from her own Spiritual Temple.

Even the head of the Spiritual Temple Chen Hongyu was dumbstruck by this scene. He never thought his own granddaughter to be able to utilize such a magic.

He was also puzzled over why Chen Ying'er had been chanting for so long. Even after having been in control of the Spiritual Temple for so many years, he had no memories of such a long

chant from their Spiritual Temple. Even summoning a magical beast of the ninth step wouldn't need so long! Otherwise, in the battlefield, a summoner had the time to die a hundred times in the lapse of three minutes.

Right now, Chen Hongyu was really crushed by his own granddaughter, and the same went for every present summoners, who never expected a single summoner to be able to display a strength reaching such a peak. Just count these gates: one, two, three, four, five... Counting them in a glance was simply impossible.

These gates formed an immense semi circular shape, as if surrounding and protecting Chen Ying'er. In the midst of those myriad beasts' roars, all the light gates opened at the same time, letting magical beasts come out one after another from within.

There were a total of thirty-six light gates, from whence thirty-six magical beasts immediately came out right upon appearance.

Seeing these magical beasts, Li Zhengzhi's look became slightly better: they only reached the eighth step and not the ninth. If Chen Ying'er was able to summon thirty-six magical beasts equivalent to powerhouses of the ninth step at once, that would really be overly terrifying.

But even so, Chen Ying'er summoning magic still shocked the whole audience. Thirty-six simultaneous magical beasts of the eighth step, what was that? That would be enough to turn the tides in a whole portion of the battlefield in just a few instants.

So Bright Glimmer of Hope's most powerful member was this summoner?

The other members of Bright Glimmer of Hope had their own conclusion on whether Chen Ying'er was the most powerful, but one thing was certain: she was a god's chosen one just like Long Haochen and Cai'er. Even if she may not have earned as much as Long Haochen and Cai'er in these years, she was in no way

inferior.

This summon before her eyes had depleted all her spiritual energy, but what if she had her Saint Spiritual Robe? Would the chanting time even be so long? And the same goes for her spiritual energy.

Even Long Haochen hadn't had a clear understanding of Chen Ying'er's real strength; right now Bright Glimmer of Hope could already be said to have in some meaning three cores, one of them being Chen Ying'er.

In the previous match, Chen Ying'er had exercised great restraint, but finally came out with her full strength when facing Li Zhengzhi.

After returning the day before, the members of Bright Glimmer of Hope convened a simple meeting, as they were certain to run against Li Zhengzhi on today. But how should they counter him? They very rapidly reached a conclusion: no matter who encounters Li Zhengzhi, that person has, while making an all out effort in battle, to deplete to the greatest extent the opponent's strength. After all, even though Li Zhengzhi's strength was not at Yang Haoyu's level, it should not differ too much. It was because the other side let him win that Long Haochen had managed to win against Yang Haoyu, but in a one versus one, Haochen was not confident in being able to surely defeat Li Zhengzhi.

But their Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope was a whole, and a whole was bound to be even stronger than separate individuals. And since the individual competition would end today anyway, better focus on the team battles.

Zhang Fangfang had previously effectively depleted Li Zhengzhi, but since a lot of matches had gone on since then, his spiritual energy should have already gotten replenished. But in this match, Chen Ying'er had already resolved herself to at least make Li Zhengzhi use up the overwhelming majority of his fighting

strength if she could not defeat him.

Chen Ying'er's plan went on right off the bat, making plentiful use of Li Zhengzhi's high esteem of his status to complete her summoning spell of largest scale.

Thirty-six magical beasts of the eighth step appearing in the stadium simultaneously had absolutely shaken the whole audience.

Although these magical beasts were of different races, they listened wholeheartedly to Chen Ying'er's orders! Right off the bat, they madly charged at Li Zhengzhi.

Li Zhengzhi snorted coldly. Mere magical beasts reaching the eighth step were nothing in his eyes. Even if they were even more numerous, at his cultivation level, killing magical beasts of this level was just too simple.

As he waved his hands, the massive green figure on his back immediately drifted away, both hands raised to the sky releasing green moon-shaped blades. It appeared like an uncrossable barrier standing in front of Li Zhengzhi. But his look grew unsightly once again the next instant.

Chen Ying'er issued a shriek, and immediately, the myriad beasts' images that had come out previously solidified, rushing at the magical beasts of the eighth step that had surged out, and attached themselves onto them, causing the beasts to start undergoing rapid changes.

A gigantic black bear bellowed loudly, swelling to twice its previous size growing twice as large, as its hairs astonishingly started to turn into a dark gold color. In the midst of roars, it let out terrifying seismic waves aimed at the wind god called out by Li Zhengzhi.

Evolution!

What Chen Ying'er had utilized was obviously not the same Myriad Beasts Domain as Chen Hongyu, but her Mythologic Beast

Domain!

Being the Beast God's Chosen One, a unique Saint Spiritual Daughter to have come in existence in the human world, her boosting ability on magical beasts fundamentally even exceeded Ye Xiaolei's back in the Illusory Paradise.

Under the boost of the Beast Emperor Domain, these magical beasts of the eighth step all evolved to the ninth step, turning into thirty-six magical beasts of the ninth step, releasing a terrible might which frantically pounced on Li Zhengzhi.

A miscalculation! Li Zhengzhi had immediately come to this judgment, causing him to have traces of regrets. He really should not have let Chen Ying'er complete her previous magic! Thirty-six magical beasts of the ninth step and thirty-six magical beasts of the eighth step were two fundamentally different concepts.

After completion of these global boosts, Chen Ying'er sat down in a quite weakened state, but still had the energy to ferociously utter, "Everyone, get rid of him!"

Thirty-six magical beasts of the ninth step pouncing on a single opponent was a really spectacular sight.

The pair of massive moon-shaped blades in the Wind God's hands managed to stop the attack of three magical beasts of the ninth step, but then started to get somewhat unstable.

Ninth step would be the assessment based on human cultivation, but in terms of magical beast grade, these would be magical beasts of the tenth rank.

They may not be as strong as the four-headed Medusa or Divine Unicorn, but as magical beasts of tenth rank, they still reached the peak of magical beasts.

Simply said, right now it was as if Li Zhengzhi was assaulted by the whole Golden Foundation Knight Regiment. That lineup didn't feel any easier to face.

Not daring to take things easy, Li Zhengzhi immediately unleashed the Wind God Domain, not daring to let these thirty-six magical beasts of the ninth step unleash all their power. If it really went like that, himself aside, even the Demon God Emperor could find that situation troublesome.

Right now, Li Zhengzhi completely flared up.

A strong display of power immediately surged out, as a terrible hurricane immediately swept all the thirty-six magical beasts of the ninth step. Immediately, the beasts' attacks got twisted aside while slowing down under the hurricane's effects.

This was not a simple domain. For constricting so many magical beasts of the ninth step, that could only be a domain technique!

For the sake of safety, and to make sure to achieve victory in this match, Li Zhengzhi had no other choice but to utilize his own domain technique.

That terrible hurricane was entirely colored dark green. Everywhere it passed, every magical beast it encountered was getting cut frantically. If these were magical beasts of the eighth step, their bodies would certainly get smashed to pieces under attacks of this level. But magical beasts of the ninth step were not the same: their defensive power was far stronger than at the eighth step, so there was no immediate danger for them.

Chen Ying'er ignored this situation, only silently sitting there to replenish her spiritual energy, the little pig McDull being held in her arms.

Li Zhengzhi having restricted these magical beasts thanks to his domain technique, his Wind God Summoning's power started to emerge. With the boost from the Wind God Domain, Li Zhengzhi's wind god incarnated body gained an explosive burst in speed and offensive power. In a flash of green light, that gigantic bear stood like nothing in its way, while in response his incarnation got repelled ten meters back in the blast of the bear's palm attack. But

in front of the Wind God Domain's amplification, an attack of this level was nothing.

The look on Li Zhengzhi's face did not improve just because of getting rid of one magical beast of the ninth step. Quite the opposite, it got even more strained. A domain technique's spiritual energy consumption could only be described as terrifying: even with his internal spiritual energy having already broken through 400,000, he couldn't keep utilizing it for too long. He had only one choice left now, which would be to take advantage of the situation to get rid of Chen Ying'er. This way these magical beasts would go out of control, causing a better turn for his situation.

Chapter 704: Mythological Beasts God Fights Wind God (III)

But Chen Ying'er could not be killed as this Temples' Great Gathering was no battle of life or death! So in some meaning, Chen Ying'er was making perfect use of the rules.

So, he could currently not attack Chen Ying'er, as a summoner's body was the weakest, causing Li Zhengzhi to really fear killing carelessly such a genius. But unless Chen Ying'er was killed, these magical beasts wouldn't go out of control. If they kept besieging him, even if getting rid of the majority was possible, that would take him just far too long...

Furthermore, the summoning spell having been completed, these thirty-six light gates closed up and disappeared, but these magical beasts wouldn't return to their original dwellings unless Chen Ying'er consented.

Thus, killing them was the only way to conclude this battle.

Having come to this accurate conclusion, Li Zhengzhi didn't show any more hesitation. Crossing his hands in front of him, two glistening green surges of light flared out from his eyes.

A frantic fighting intent rose from Li Zhengzhi, the hurricanes from the Domain Technique deriving from the Wind God Domain suddenly slowing down. That Wind God Summon's body swiftly returned to Li Zhengzhi, and unexpectedly enveloped him inside before shrinking and making its way inside Li Zhengzhi's body.

Right now, Li Zhengzhi's body was entirely colored a dazzling green. His right hand shot up, a palm-sized wind blade came flying out, appearing unstable, and visibly constituted of green wind. In a blink of an eye, it landed against a magical beast of the ninth step which had its speed slowed down greatly as a result, just as if it had fallen in a quagmire. But even so, what could a mere wind blade

produce for a magical beast of the ninth step other than tickles?

But the next instant, Li Zhengzhi displayed the power of his second Domain Technique.

With a light Pop, that green colored wind blade nimbly made way into the body of the magical beast of ninth step, and a second later, the latter turned into a green color, eyes flushed green, and abruptly blasted apart, not even leaving any splatter of flesh, just disappearing in the midst of these wind blades.

This is...

Chen Ying'er was dumbstruck because she did not understand at all what Li Zhengzhi just did.

While she was so shocked, Li Zhengzhi's hands shot in succession, releasing similar wind blades as just before.

The results were identical. Everywhere these wind blades passed, no magical beast of the ninth step could bear the attack: all of them went in extinct in a cold breeze, leaving not even a corpse behind.

The look in Long Haochen's eyes was extremely heavy, gradually seeing through some of the mysteries behind Li Zhengzhi's second Domain Technique.

The true essence of wind... He has already grasped the true essence of wind.

What's the true essence of wind? That's freedom. By causing the freedom displayed in wind to rise to the peak, this second Domain Technique was created.

Right, this second Domain Technique used by Li Zhengzhi was called Freedom.

Over thirty magical beasts of the ninth step dissipated in this freedom. And when the final one dissipated, Li Zhengzhi's body swayed, but the look in his eyes was still as grave.

Letting out a tyrannical roar, McDull in Chen Ying'er's bosom

leaped up, enlarging in the blink of an eye. The instant it landed onto the ground, a lot of eyes turned toward Chen Hongyu unwittingly.

That's because McDull had just transformed into Chen Hongyu's contracted magical beast, a four-headed Chimera.

Groaaa. Four spits bombarded straight onto the Wind God Domain. But as McDull was just shapeshifting, his strength differed quite importantly with a real four-headed Chimera, so these four spits didn't make one, but were only thrown separately.

But, even so, that attack reached the ninth step.

However, a Domain Technique derived from the Wind God Domain was indeed powerful. When these four spits came in, they were immediately first slowed down by the hurricanes, before immediately breaking down and turning into nothingness.

Lifting his hand, Li Zhengzhi formed another wind blade in his palm, calmly declaring to Chen Ying'er, "I don't want to cause your contracted summon's death. Just surrender."

Seeing the cold look in Li Zhengzhi's eyes, Chen Ying'er slowly stood up and snorted, "If equipment were allowed, you would not necessarily have achieved victory against me."

Li Zhengzhi smiled to that, but didn't say anything. As a senior, he couldn't say like-wise, my equipment is not below yours.

The green wind blade in his hand came flying, rushing straight toward McDull.

Chen Ying'er had a fright. After so many magical beasts of the ninth step had just gotten killed by these regular-looking wind blades, she really did not dare to gamble with McDull's life, and hurriedly shouted, "I concede."

The wind blade dissipating in the air, Li Zhengzhi's domain instantly vanished, leaving him looking obviously pale, although his footstep were still rather steady.

Chen Ying'er tiredly returned to her comrades' side, pouting and visibly dissatisfied with the results of her battle.

"Boss, do you think that with my best setup, I could have had better chances to achieve victory?"

Long Haochen smiled to that, "Don't be so displeased. Li Zhengzhi's cultivation is really at a formidable level. You already did very well Ying'er." Although he didn't really know to which extent Li Zhengzhi was really exhausted, the use of the latter's domain plus two Domain Techniques should have come with a considerable consumption. At least, Li Zhengzhi couldn't possibly get back to his optimum state before his next match.

Bright Glimmer of Hope had another member eliminated, but no one found Chen Ying'er's performance to be a loser's. She had just summoned thirty-six magical beasts of the ninth step! That was more than enough to withstand a Demon Emperor Legion. A summoner reaching such a state could already not simply be said to have reached the peak level.

The flash of light landed this time on Lin Xin, opposing him with a knight.

The strongest ones in the Knight Temples were Yang Haoyu and Long Tianying who were already eliminated, but the Knight Temple still had two contestants in this fifth round. From this, one could well imagine how powerful these knights were. Lin Xin was on the verge of facing a domain-wielding Holy Knight of the ninth step.

Entering the stage, Lin Xin's expression immediately became all the more serious. He knew that this was going to be his greatest hurdle since the start of the Temples' Great Gathering. No matter whether he could win, he had to give his all, and do his best to weaken his opponent. Although this opponent was from the Knight Temple, at least three people from their side would very likely emerge. So, weakening the opponent would serve well as

setup for his comrades' later stages. Although, of course, the best would be to win against the opponent.

The Holy Knight was very old, both hair and beard colored white. His age did not look any lower than Long Tianying's.

In front of Lin Xin, he did not immediately summon his mount, lifting his left hand to summon a brilliant colored shield, he permeated it with the power of Spiritual Highland.

This was a Guardian Knight, looking impassible. Facing the opponent, Lin Xin suddenly had a strange feeling, because he realized with surprised that even after so many rounds had passed, this Holy Knight should have made it here with formidable displays of power, yet he hadn't left any impression in his heart.

What could it mean that he managed to make it here in such a low-key fashion? A Guardian Knight should not be expert in fighting a duel, therefore that was a hidden card of the Knight Temple! After Yang Haoyu had now come such a low-key and powerful Guardian Knight. Truly, the Knight Temple deserved the number one rank out of the Temple Alliance. So, perhaps even without the emergence of the Bright Glimmer of Hope, the Mage Temple would hardly have managed to overwhelm the Knight Temple. And that was under the premise that only one of their three Divine Knights had come.

These years, the Mage Temple could be said to have had unlimited prospects, especially after the Holy War, because the damage they had sustained was the lowest, their achievements in the battlefield the greatest, their development making the Knight Temple completely pale in comparison. But when it really came to this Temples' Great Gathering, the Knights really had the strongest hidden trumps in the battle determining the Six Great Temples' rankings. If not for Bright Glimmer of Hope's presence, the Knight Temple would be eighty percent sure of remaining in the lead.

Lin Xin's eyes flashed in blue light, a pair of immense fire wings growing from his back. His spiritual wings were greatly different compared to ordinary mages, first and foremost in their size.

The size of one's spiritual wings generally related with one's strength. Long Haochen's multiple wings being a special case, generally the size of one's spiritual wings would increase as one's cultivation grows.

But even if Lin Xin had just recently broken through the ninth step, the size of his spiritual wings could already match with the wind wings of the Mage Temple's head Li Zhengzhi.

The immense wings unfolded, extending out over ten meters. It appeared just like a fire wall extending from behind his back. Furthermore, the fire on Lin Xin's spiritual wings appeared in the form of blue flames.

As his cultivation had kept going up, going past the ninth step, his Heart of Fire gained a fascinating tinge of beauty. As his spiritual wings moved rhythmically, a shallow blue color kept getting altered, just like the most limpid coast.

Lin Xin's hands were joined up, his eyes glinting up. Lifting his hand, a flame headed a probing attack at that Holy Knight.

Bang! As the blue fire curled up, the Holy Knight stood unmoving, and the flame collided with his shield, but did not infect him, nor did it even manage to make it past that shield materialized from Spiritual Highland.

This first attack was only filled with explosive properties, and as a fire mage, his greatest field lay in the explosive power in his attack. This was a battle between the strongest spear and the sturdiest shield.

Lin Xin continued his global offenses with no hesitation. As his hands were waved about, series of blue flames were shot at the Holy Knight like blue lightning bolts.

Chapter 705: Intelligence! Bloodthirsty Wargoddess (I)

The Holy Knight's left foot pushed forward slightly, taking a half step as he allowed Lin Xin to attack, quickly raising and lowering the shield to block every single Heart of Fire flame.

In fact, Lin Xin's current Heart of Fire attacks all reached the Spiritual Highland integration level, yet it did not inflict any damage to him. This could only mean that this Holy Knight undoubtedly had unique attainments in his defense.

One could see an inconspicuous golden halo released under the Holy Knight's feet, revolving around his body and extending to a range of five meters with rhythmic movements.

The golden halo had slight changes of color every time it extended under his feet. Without paying enough attention, one wouldn't notice, but that was a kind of special golden color, a hybrid, multicolored, gold.

A domain! That was the Holy Knight's domain, though certainly an inconspicuous one. Even if after so many fights some people saw through the fact that this was a domain, not a lot of people really remembered him.

If one had to describe this Holy Knight in a simple expression, that would be, as steady as a mountain.

No matter how hard you'll attack, my defense will remain unmoving.

Lin Xin did not know what uses his opponent's domain had, but his highly invasive Heart of Fire was completely unable to trespass his shield.

He also attempted to make his Heart of Fire attack from other angles, but at that time the other party utilized Shield Wall.

Lin Xin's attacks were really pretty to see, filling the sky with blue lights gathered against a target, just like a magic cannon firing at its target.

Spiritual Highland rapidly depleting one's spiritual energy, this magic show of Lin Xin's was especially costly in spiritual energy, But there was still a gap between a forbidden spell and that. It could usually very easily catch the opponent unprepared, but such an ultra-defensive opponent was really hard to deal with.

Although Lin Xin did not know how fast this opponent's spiritual energy was depleted, from the fact he had made use of a domain, his spiritual energy ought to reach at least 200,000.

Such a battle of endurance would only make things even more unfavorable to him.

So what's to be done? Lin Xin pondered, suddenly ceasing to launch attacks.

No longer having to sustain the attacks from Heart of Fire really gave a restful feeling to this Holy Knight. On the other side, blue fire was lingering on Lin Xin's body, as he visibly recovered spiritual energy with his full force.

Recovering in the midst of battle? The Holy Knight didn't know whether to laugh or to cry for a moment. Could it be that this kid believes that I really don't have the slightest capability? I'm a knight of the ninth step no matter what you say!

The Holy Knight's hand was raised up, and in the midst of a downcast chant, a light magic formed.

But, in the end, a Guardian Knight was a Guardian Knight. There's no way he could rival a Retribution Knight in executing offensive abilities. It looked as though a Light of Trial was gradually taking shape in front of the chanting Holy Knight. But suddenly, a blue light was shot out, slamming against his shield, and moreover, another blue trail made a detour to attack at the

Holy Knight's back.

Although the Holy Knight didn't look troubled resisting these attacks, in practice Lin Xin's Spiritual Highland based magic attacks were really terrible. How could they be so easy to defend against? He really didn't dare let Lin Xin's attacks reach him.

Left without choice, the Holy Knight could only interrupt Light of Trial to use a Shield Wall in defense.

Catching sight of this scene, Lin Xin couldn't help but leak out a faint smile. Everyone had their domain of expertise, and in the same way, also had their weaknesses.

This Holy Knight's defense was absolutely great, even exceeding Long Haochen without his Light God Domain. But his attack was his weak point.

With this knowledge, Lin Xin thought of a countermeasure. His previous barrage of attacks slowed down, and his Heart of Fire would be launched only after gaps of one second every time.

His aim was very simple: to force his opponent to maintain his shield formed of Spiritual Highland, but without devoting too much to attacking. This way, his consumption was greatly reduced, and thanks to his massive fire wings, his spiritual energy recovery became even faster than his opponent's. Thus, this battle of offense and defense turned into a war of attrition.

The Holy Knight's domain was called Highland Domain, coming out from his own research. This Holy Knight with a gentle disposition specialized in defending, and as a result, chose to single-handedly focus his cultivation in defense. He used to be a Demon Hunter, but was not the captain of his team. Although he was strong enough, his character was overly soft, and he did not have a lot of offensive means, neither was he willing to learn attacks. In his matches, his opponents were either far weaker than him, or had to concede after having their spiritual energy depleted completely.

His Highland Domain was highly specialized in reinforcing his Spiritual Highland while reducing its consumption. The reinforcement of the defensive power of his Spiritual Highland went to the extent of reaching the Domain Technique level.

Inside the Knight Temple, this Holy Knight had the title of Ultimate Shield, and had a shield of epic tier. In the Holy War, he had gone on many battles, facing the Demon God of Death, Saminaga, and the Bear Demon God, Valefor. Thanks to his formidable defensive power, the two demon gods were left without ways to get him, making him a heroic contributor to the Knight Temple. Adding his gentle disposition to that, his relationship with the people from the Knight Temple was fabulous, bringing him to an equal footing compared to the Divine Knights.

Seeing Lin Xin's shameless method against him, the Holy Knight couldn't help but break out in laughter. Only, Lin Xin's cultivation really was too lacking to defeat him. The reason why he hadn't summoned his mount was out of fear that it wouldn't be able to resist Lin Xin's attacks. After all, this really hot Heart of Fire formed with Spiritual Highland really had a terrifying offensive power.

Wielding his shield, the Holy Knight, started to assault Lin Xin. His speed didn't look too fast, but his advance was extremely stable. When he moved, Lin Xin responded immediately, attempting to increase the distance between the two of them. But to his astonishment, the Holy Knight started to change his course as he kept approaching Lin Xin. Very quickly, the distance between the two of them was reduced to a hundred meters.

This time, the Holy Knight suddenly stopped in his steps. Moving aside the shield in front of him, he exposed a warm smile to Lin Xin. Immediately, a white glow was instantly shot onto Lin Xin.

Lin Xin nearly cried out a curse, Saint Spiritual Stove...

Never did he expect this elder to actually possess a terrible trump

such as a Saint Spiritual Stove. The two great abilities Attraction and Pull simultaneously made effects on Lin Xin.

The Saint Spiritual Stove was obviously trained to the highest level by this knight. How could he not have a tool such as a Saint Spiritual Stove to accompany such a powerful defense? Only with a Saint Spiritual Stove to match with his Spiritual Highland could he become the greatest defender in the battlefields.

Lin Xin was no match for the Holy Knight in cultivation level. About to get pulled in little by little, even if the opposite Holy Knight was not expert in close distance battle, that was not someone a mage could contend against in a head-on clash.

The goal of the Saint Spiritual Stove was naturally not to defeat him instantly in close quarters, but to stop him from deploying all his strength! That was the reason for the smile the Holy Knight displayed to Lin Xin.

“Come!” Having reached this far, Lin Xin knew already that he could in no way achieve victory anymore. This instant, he had a monstrous feeling fill him.

So far, he had been believing himself to be considerably powerful, having at his disposal not only his great burst power as a fire mage, but also the powerful boost from Heart of Fire. Now he finally understood that when encountering a real powerhouse, his offensive power was still far from enough. Unless he trained to the level of being able to use a domain of his own, he had a lot more efforts to put into the field of magic.

While in the midst of being continuously pulled in the air, Lin Xin suddenly came to a stop. A resonant phoenix cry reverberated from his chest, and immediately, Lin Xin’s body disappeared.

His pair of immense blue spiritual wings enlarged once again, and in the blink of an eye, formed an immense blue phoenix charging straight at the Holy Knight.

The Holy Knight had a chill, finding out with shock that the heat was not only external, but even growing deep in his heart.

What a powerful fire!

Too late to think further, he deployed the Highland Domain to its greatest extent, bowing and launching Shield Wall as well as Divine Obstruction.

It seemed the Blue Fire Phoenix was about to strike the Shield Wall. But suddenly, that massive phoenix shrank by nearly a half. The drifting Heart of Fire vanished entirely, causing it to no longer look like a body made of energy, but like a real body.

Bang!

As the Blue Fire Phoenix finally clashed with the Shield Walls, a terrifying scene took place. In the instant of the clash, the Holy Knight's shield turned all blue, the same blue as Heart of Fire's color.

In a violent clash, the Holy Knight's body fell back in response, dropping to the ground.

The bang was not only one sound, but occurred in quick successions, Bang, Bang, Bang sounded out thunderously. With every Bang, the Holy Knight's Shield Wall was repelled further and further. When the ninth explosion sounded out, he was already propelled to the edge of the field, back facing the defensive barrier of the stadium.

Shield Wall was condensed out of Spiritual Highland, its defensive power even further reinforced by the Highland Domain. But if one paid careful attention, they would notice the current Shield Wall was turning liquid, that liquid clearly being spiritual energy! And, it was blue in color as well. One could clearly see that the Shield Wall amplified by the domain was unexpectedly growing thinner and thinner, faintly transparent, and even letting the Holy Knight's silhouette come to view.

Chapter 706: Intelligent! Blood Reeking Wargoddess (II)

A domainless powerhouse managed to compel a domain-wielding powerhouse to such an extent through his own attacks. This was already enough for Lin Xin to take pride: this Blue Fire Phoenix Spiritual Stove's offensive power was a really shocking thing.

The blue light vanished, and a Blue Fire Phoenix came flying. It was clearly quite weakened, and the blue fire on his body gained in transparency, looking close to going extinct at anytime.

But, right at this time, that blue phoenix opened its mouth and let out a resonant phoenix cry. It formed three blue lines tracing from its body, all drilling their way into the Shield Walls.

The first blue needle striking Shield Wall caused numerous ripples to appear on the wall, making it seem more transparent. But that blue needle also vanished without a trace, followed by the second one which was thrust, finally surpassing Shield Wall's limits. A small hole appeared, but the instant it appeared, that second needle broke into pieces. However, the third needle followed quickly, disappearing in the midst of the Shield Wall instantly.

Letting out a groan, the Holy Knight staggered to the side, and the Shield Wall thereupon ceased.

With a flash of blue light, Lin Xin fell to the ground out of nowhere, standing half-squatted on a single leg. Pushing his left hand onto the ground to support the rest of his body, his dark green hair looked messy, and his body was shaking lightly, his look just as pale as a sheet of paper.

Ever since reaching the ninth step of cultivation, this was his first time pushing Blue Fire Phoenix to such a level. The final three blue rays were undoubtedly his ultimate trump. Mixing a fire of

darkness with his own Heart of Fire's attack, he obtained an ultra powerful penetrative force. After the Blue Fire Phoenix Spiritual Stove had consumed the Spiritual Highland infused Shield Wall to the greatest extent, this final move would be the crucial point in determining whether he would achieve victory or not.

Since a battle of attrition was no longer possible, he could only aim to obtain victory with his strongest attack. Regardless of the final result, at least Lin Xin would have displayed the most of his ability.

The Holy Knight's face did not look any better off than Lin Xin's. On his right chest, dual green and blue flames were rising up, and his left hand was being used to cover his right chest with a resplendent golden light. But those green and blue flames burnt extremely obstinately, appearing to seep out between through the gaps in the knight's fingers, the latter showing a very pained face.

Lin Xin was gasping intensely for breaths, barely managing to look into the Holy Knight's face. Of course, he knew how powerful his ultimate move formed of these mixed flames was. Extinguishing them wouldn't be so simple, and even if the Holy Knight finally succeeded, that would cause his spiritual energy to drop to the brink of nothing, leaving him with no possibility to keep going in the tournament.

"I concede. Youngster, retrieve your magical ability please." The Holy Knight declared with a pained look.

"Huh? Concede?" Lin Xin immediately beamed with a smile. Although he suffered a great pain due to the backlash of the Blue Fire Phoenix Spiritual Stove, he didn't expect to emerge victorious from that battle, and moreover in a great shape. With a lift of his right hand, his Fire Cloud Crystal appeared, used at once as a walking stick to approach the Holy Knight. Pressing his right hand onto the elder's chest, he absorbed back the dual flames along with the Hellfire Needles.

During the process of absorption, Lin Xin was slightly startled, because he found out that the true damage sustained by the Holy Knight was not as great as he had expected. There was a scorched area on his chest, but in truth, the Hellfire Needles' might never have truly made way into his body.

The Holy Knight blinked his eyes at him, before returning staggeringly to the lounge area.

Lin Xin immediately understood that the counterpart was throwing the game! Even while under the boost of his Highland Domain, he had clearly blocked the last attack from the Hellfire Needle, yet voluntarily revealed a look of being unable to endure, offering him this victory.

When Lin Xin returned to the lounge under the support of the Fire Cloud Staff, that Holy Knight was seen nodding lightly, a look of admiration on his face.

The old knight revealed a faint smile, then shut his eyes to recuperate his spiritual energy.

Lin Xin sat on his seat, glancing unconsciously at Long Haochen, who smiled to him, but didn't say anything, only hinting that he should hasten his spiritual energy recovery. Still other matches had yet to come after this victory.

But very clearly, even though Lin Xin could keep down the backlash of his Blue Fire Phoenix Spiritual Stove, he was well afraid that he would be unable to keep using it in the following matches.

Bright Glimmer of Hope's luck was really so-so in this individual competition, but they had secretly gained the full support of the Knight Temple, this influence having benefited them the most in the match between Haochen and Yang Haoyu.

The support of the most powerful knight and greatest shield paved their way in the later stages of the competition.

If Yang Haoyu had really gone all out in his match, Long Haochen would have undoubtedly been defeated, and as the captain of Bright Glimmer of Hope, his elimination would be a severe blow to the whole Bright Glimmer of Hope. But Yang Haoyu let him win, not only giving him comprehension of a lot of aspects of domains, but moreover fostering his reputation.

The competition was now reaching the fifth round, with only twenty contestants left. One could say that the later matches would determine the final ranking of Bright Glimmer of Hope's side. The Holy Knight with the title of Supreme Shield having ingeniously offered victory to Lin Xin, not only offered a great amount of points to Bright Glimmer of Hope, but also a seat in the top six.

Although Chen Ying'er had lost her match, she had also used up Li Zhengzhi's strength to a great extent. Lin Xin having advanced, and Bright Glimmer of Hope still having three great powerhouses that had yet to take part, one could say that they had a bright later stage of the competition ahead.

The bright Light of Selection flashed once again, this time selecting the Bloodreeking Wargoddess of Bright Glimmer of Hope. As it happens, Wang Yuanyuan's opponent turned out to be a spatial mage of the ninth step from the Mage Temple, and a domain wielder as well.

The look in her eyes flickering, Wang Yuanyuan slowly treod into the field. Although the opponents she had encountered weren't especially powerful, they were still in the upper tier of this competition. So Wang Yuanyuan could really be said to have cut her way through thistles and thorns to finally reach this point.

She had a very serene look, but a single minded expression in her eyes. When gazing at the distant old mage, she performed a simple warrior salute.

The old mage returned the salute as well. Having reached the

fifth round of battles, every match was now extremely important. On the Mage Temple's side, Li Zhengzhi had already made it to the sixth round. If they could have someone else make it so far, at least the Mage Temple would still be able to threaten the Knight Temple. So, eliminating all the Mage Temple's contestants would benefit them the most.

Starting an incantation, the old mage lifted his right hand, pointing toward Wang Yuanyuan. In the meantime, the air twisted slightly, as the old mage's figure disappeared without basis.

He really did not underestimate Wang Yuanyuan in the least. He utilized his domain right off the bat because he had already observed Wang Yuanyuan's strength, and was aware that this young girl was a domain wielding powerhouse as well, thus he made the first move to take the advantage.

Thin silver light floated on the twisting air, extending throughout the field. The spatial element was full of indeterminacy: anything would get greatly affected inside that kind of domain.

Wang Yuanyuan still stood unmoving as a blood-red radiance, the Blood Domain, extended under her feet.

The Blood Domain spread out, but only extended to the three meters around Wang Yuanyuan. Surrounded by blood-colored curls, that Bloodreeking Wargoddess shone brightly.

The old mage kept chanting in a downcast manner, but his voice seemed to be reverberating from all directions, after going through his constantly refracting domain. Wang Yuanyuan had no way to tell his true location.

The twisting spatial domain started to show changes, and some silver light started to arise within as some cracks immediately appeared. Those black cracks looked like rapacious mouths, ready to engulf Wang Yuanyuan's body at anytime.

The cracks started to grow more and more numerous, and the space in the whole stadium was lacerated fiercely by this terrifying spatial force, looking able to possibly shatter at anytime.

From the looks of it, Wang Yuanyuan seemed to be forced into a completely passive situation. But, what no one understood, was that she had yet to make any move up to now, aside from releasing her Blood Domain.

Outside of their field of view, Wang Yuanyuan's pair of eyes concealed in the Blood Domain were releasing a different color than the red from the previous Blood Domain. It was a silver color characteristic of the spatial attribute.

Her most attention-taking feature in the Temples' Great Gathering's individual competition was this peculiar Blood Domain, but don't forget that she's also a warrior using the spatial attribute.

Soft spiritual energy fluctuations circulated through the air as a breathtaking splendor shone in Long Haochen's eyes, as he excitedly watched the field.

He had guessed the reason why Wang Yuanyuan had yet to make a move from the start. She only wanted to aim for a victory in one blow. Success would end in her victory, or if not, it will end in her defeat.

Bright Glimmer of Hope could really be called an exceptional group, and luckily, all of them had already broken through the ninth step, some even getting domains of their own. But they lacked in experience as powerhouses: the speed of their growth was just too fast. Though their cultivation already reached the ninth step, some of them had not even experienced battles at the eighth step. To some extent they were certainly lacking in strength compared to those experienced veterans of the Six Great Temples who wielded domains of their own.

It was visible in Lin Xin's previous match, opposing him to the

Supreme Shield Knight, that he had a clear inferiority in this standard.

As for now, Wang Yuanyuan's opponent was no easy prey. By clashing head on right off the bat, Wang Yuanyuan's odds of success would really not be high.

Chapter 707: Intelligence! Bloodthirsty Wargoddess (III)

What no one knew was that within Bright Glimmer of Hope, the only domain wielders reaching the second rank of the ninth step were actually Long Haochen and Cai'er.

Although Chen Ying'er and Wang Yuanyuan possessed a domain of their own, they had actually only reached the first rank of the ninth step of cultivation. Their own domain was comprehended in the process of over four years of deep meditation, brought about miraculously. But beyond that miracle, the shortage in their cultivation was still a clear thing.

Otherwise, Chen Ying'er may not necessarily have lost to Li Zhengzhi, or at least have inconvenienced him to an even greater degree.

As the Temples' Great Gathering did not even permit any equipment, Bright Glimmer of Hope's shortages became even more visible.

That's why Wang Yuanyuan took a different approach from the beginning, by choosing to go for another type of battle. She was standing motionless, but actually maintained all her thoughts in the battle, looking for a hole in the opponent's strategy to bring her a victory in one blow.

The powerful spatial domain started to compress Wang Yuanyuan's residing space, the spatial cracks growing more and more numerous. From outside the barrier, it appeared that over thousands of spatial gaps had appeared in the field, seemingly crushing anything in their contact instantly.

So, what's to be done? What response will Wang Yuanyuan choose? A lot of spectators had these same questions arise in them.

Finally, a first spatial crack made contact with Wang Yuanyuan's

Blood Domain. With a swishing sound, like that of ice melted by a red-hot piece of iron, Wang Yuanyuan's Blood Domain bubbled up violently, and that spatial crack disappeared immediately. But by paying attention, one would notice that those spatial cracks were ripping away some of the blood energy released by the Blood Domain.

This was just a beginning. Following that first one, even more of these headed towards Wang Yuanyuan.

Swishing sounds kept resounding, one spatial crack after another disappearing swiftly after contact with the Blood Domain. But it was apparent that Wang Yuanyuan's Blood Domain was rippling violently, losing its might.

The other party used a mix of magic and domain, while she only kept defending passively through her domain. The contrast was rather obvious.

The two parties' domains kept clashing, during which a lot of spectators were already shaking their head. Even Li Zhengzhi had a smile appearing on his face, muttering aloud, "Is this girl looking for an opening? How could she even find one? Old Yu's domain gave him the title Master of Constant Changes'. There's no set rule at all. She wants to rely on her domain's explosive force to make a surprise attack, but her pains will only get deeper and deeper."

With the thought of having one more powerhouse from the Mage Temple to make it through, Li Zhengzhi couldn't help but get into a better and better mood. Maybe his spiritual energy will really be replenished completely by the next round as well. However, because of his use of two great Domain Techniques, recovering to his peak by then would be really challenging.

Time passed second-by-second, during which Wang Yuanyuan's Blood Domain was still very powerful even when faced against an attack combining spatial domain and magic, enduring tenaciously. At least several thousand cracks had already disappeared in front

of the Blood Domain.

Cai'er let out a light sigh, "I'm afraid that Yuanyuan won't be able to find an opening in the opponent's attack. This mage is very careful; look, when attacking through his domain, he really launches extremely irregular attacks, variating between single ones and swarms. And the thickness of the cracks only keeps growing. Now if Yuanyuan goes on the offense, she's even more likely to get trapped. This old mage is just too cunning. Upon realizing what Yuanyuan's plan was, he immediately made a countermeasure. If this lasts, Yuanyuan won't hold out for much longer."

Haochen patted Cai'er's hand, declaring, "Trust in her. Yuanyuan is not just stubborn but also clever. Her innate gifts may be the lowest, but she has still achieved extraordinary success. For her to have obtained her own domain before even reaching the second rank of the ninth step shows her intelligence and wits plentifully."

Thinking of that, Long Haochen couldn't help but recall his previous teacher Asura Ye. He really had not met him for a very long time. Who knew where the Knight Temple had sent him. Long Haochen had formerly asked his grandfather, but Long Tianying did not even breathe a single word of it, only telling him that Ye Hua was carrying out an extraordinarily important mission. So, Long Haochen had yet to find the opportunity to pay his respects to his teacher.

In the field, Wang Yuanyuan's Blood Domain which originally extended to three meters was gradually compressed to a diameter of one meter, barely enough to protect her body.

"Just concede, young girl. I don't want to injure you." The old mage's voice reverberated in all directions, his offense slowing down slowly. This being the Temples' Great Gathering, a domain's compression was a really dangerous thing. In case something went wrong, Wang Yuanyuan's life may very well be endangered.

But the instant the counterpart's domain slowed down, she finally made her move.

Her speed was really immense: all the spectators only saw a flash of blood light, as she unexpectedly passed through the spatial gates instantly.

The whole stage was immediately in a state of surprise.

In fact, these spatial cracks were all spatial instabilities created through spatial magic, preventing any teleportation. Not only was the space extremely unstable, but furthermore could crumble at anytime, all the spatial cracks being filled with an extremely strong swallowing force. Absorbing things was none other than one of its greatest powers. Throwing oneself inside is simply akin to suicide.

But who could expect Wang Yuanyuan to make such a choice? This girl was just too staunch. Could it be that she would stake her own life rather than get defeated at the hands of the Mage Temple? After all, based on the Temples' Great Gathering's rules, killing one's opponent would automatically get oneself eliminated.

Even Li Zhengzhi had a look of complete shock upon catching sight of this scene. But the next instant, everyone here realized their own mistake.

In a flash of blood light, Wang Yuanyuan already appeared in another spot. This very instant, the numerous surrounding spatial cracks started to get more and more chaotic.

Because the whole field was filled of spatial cracks to the brim, when Wang Yuanyuan disappeared, only indistinct flashes of red could be seen in their midst. But something no one could see was occurring at that very moment.

The spatial cracks started to disappear one after another, gradually revealing the situation in the center of the grounds.

Then a breathtaking sight came. Wang Yuanyuan calmly stood

there, her palm pressed onto the old mage's head. The latter did not utilize further magic, only looking at Wang Yuanyuan full of incomprehension.

“How did you achieve that?” The old mage asked, full of incomprehension, “This was inside my domain, my domain, and with so many spatial cracks around. You cannot possibly have used any teleporting ability. I know that you have a spiritual stove enabling teleportation, and it is something for which I have already accounted. I don't understand how you could pass through the spatial cracks, and end up right in front of me. My domain and magic are completely devoid of any regular pattern.”

Wang Yuanyuan calmly answered, “There is no ability devoid of the slightest flaw. It is because your spatial cracks were boosted thanks to your domain that so many of them had appeared simultaneously. It is indeed as you say, these spatial cracks are devoid of any regular patterns. But you have forgotten that they come from the same domain, and that is their common point.”

“All of these cracks that were created from the same domain, are all linked to each other, with spatial channels able to link them instantly like a spider web. What I did was all calculated: I picked a spatial channel that could connect me right in front of you, and that was all I needed.”

Wang Yuanyuan had said that as if it was very simple, but the old mage was greatly shocked, “How could that be possible? That would require a massive amount of energy. Most of all, with just a little mistake, you would be torn in the midst of spatial ripples, or drifting in an endless space.”

“No, this couldn't happen to me. Right, as you say my spiritual stove cannot be used in your domain. But I can protect myself in a fixed spot by using my domain's defenses. This is also why I remained purposefully unmoving for so long, or else,

by placing myself with my back facing the outside defensive

barrier, I would have lasted for even longer. But I did not move in order to maintain my spiritual stove's positioning. That way, even if I ended up unable to pass through your spatial cracks, I would be able to trigger my connection with the spiritual stove, and return to the previous spot with the protection of my domain. Could it be that you didn't realize that when I was teleporting, the blood fog at the other side was maintained for some time? Why do you think it only disappeared when I arrived near you? It only lasted for one second, but that was enough for me to be decisive. So even if I had miscalculated, it would only have ended in failure, with no possibility of death.

The old mage looked at Wang Yuanyuan, totally blank and remaining speechless for a long moment.

Wang Yuanyuan retrieved her hand, and performed a warrior salute to him, turning back and walking out.

"A moment." The old mage suddenly shouted to Wang Yuanyuan.

Wang Yuanyuan turned her head to him, "Is there some other matter?"

The old mage solemnly declared, "I have lost and am thoroughly convinced in my defeat. You may have won with your cleverness, but in this world, people capable of such intelligence and steadiness are far too few. You are bound to be respected in the future Warrior Temple."

Saying that, the old mage solemnly bent to Wang Yuanyuan, before turning back with a smile on his face.

When she came out from the stadium, the first thing that welcomed her back was Chen Ying'er's warm hug.

"Won, You've won! Yuanyuan, you're really awesome." Chen Ying'er spiritedly hugged Wang Yuanyuan, who swayed visibly, shutting her eyes in her embrace, and muttering in a feeble voice,

“Help me get moving.”

This fight’s whole process looked really simple, but only Wang Yuanyuan and the old mage knew how pressuring the battle was to her.

How about the process of the massive pressure brought upon her? Under such a pressure, she had to perform continuous calculations to get closer to her goal. Though her spiritual stove’s position was fixed before she tore through the spatial crack, that was still in no way devoid of danger to her life! Since she wanted to beat the enemy and achieve victory whilst paying attention to her own safety, all these factors together meant her burdens were far too many.

So far, out of three of the six battles, Bright Glimmer of Hope had already achieved two victories, and occupied two seats in the top six.

Chapter 708: Flourishing Lotus Flower's Soul Purification (I)

The golden light of selection surged out and landed once again, shrouding Cai'er another time. This time, her opponent was from the Spiritual Temple.

The fourth battle of the fifth individual round began.

This summoner Cai'er had to face was a tall elder. All those who made it to the fifth round were powerhouses of the current age. The displays of strength of this summoner in the previous battles were seen clearly by everyone from Bright Glimmer of Hope. His strongest specialty was his contracted beast, a dragon, a genuine dragon. This summoner was the only dragon summoner out of the whole Spiritual Temple.

When facing this dragon summoner, the pressure on Cai'er as she was not allowed to use any sort of equipment was really great. Although this summoner had yet to enter the domain wielding realm, his summoned gigantic dragon was already a domain wielding powerhouse.

A shrill dragon cry came as a blue gigantic dragon appeared in the stadium. The dragon summoning elder was seated upright on its back; to vanquish him, one would first need to beat his summoned gigantic dragon.

The dragon summoner grabbed the dragon's horn with a hand, shifting his sight toward Cai'er, his opponent.

This blue gigantic dragon was of water attribute, and reached a length of a full fifty meters. Even as it stood within the entire field, that was still a huge monster.

Cai'er's body flashed, all traces of her disappearing inside the field. She knew that this battle would be an extremely difficult one. Without a way to use the Sickle of the God of Death and

Tower of Eternity, her strength would be excessively restricted.

Beating this domain-wielding gigantic dragon would really be quite a challenge. It would be another story if she could use the seven arts of the God of Death, but right now she could only beat the mount before the rider.

The summoner's look became stagnant, connecting his thoughts with the water dragon. A dragon cry reverberated from the sky as an ice-blue ring spread out from the top of his head.

Generally speaking, ring-type abilities would cover a limited range, but this ice dragon's ring seemed limitless, extending through the whole stadium's barrier and encompassing the whole audience as well.

Cai'er's Invisibility naturally left no traces under those circumstances. Her figure flashing, she appeared onto the field, but suddenly disappeared once again in mid-stride before the ring approached her, sweeping past it while leaving no traces.

Spatial shuttling? This was a powerful ability that assassins would gain starting from a certain level of cultivation.

The dragon summoner let out a faint smile. This was not his first time facing an assassin, and he naturally knew how to respond.

The wings on the water dragon's back spread out, a terrifying blue water tide erupting from these wings. This was truly a perilous situation: a tidal surge of water essence attacked the whole stadium, reaching every corner in a flash. No matter where Cai'er would appear next, she would have to endure this water-waves attack. Furthermore, under the influence of such a massive water elemental attack, changes also started to affect the space. The closer one was to the core, the more intense these water waves would get.

In the empty space, a crack quietly appeared in front of the water dragon, and Cai'er strode out. Pure halations dispersed from her

body, as the purifying force condensed into a Sickle of the God of Death which struck at the water dragon.

It wasn't that she did not want to attack the dragon summoner, but in truth the water dragon's released water essence was far too massive. A blue barrier had long-since enveloped his body, so if Cai'er chose to stubbornly attack him, the water dragon's greatest attack would surely follow in response.

The water dragon's eyes lit up, opening its large mouth to spit a breath attack. In the meantime, the surrounding water essence suddenly turned into a massive whirlpool, pulling Cai'er's body toward its direction. A massive water pillar arose from beneath, attacking from two sides simultaneously.

An ice-cold glimmer flashed in Cai'er's eyes and a white halo released from her body. That soft-looking white not only stopped the water dragon's spit, but purified all the nearing water essence as well. That was Cai'er's Domain of Purification.

The water dragon let out a howl, its massive figure shivering slightly, clearly feeling a great apprehension in front of Cai'er's Domain of Purification, but it still launched its own domain in the meantime.

An azure color encompassed the whole stadium, the water essence pulsing excitedly as if alive. Drop after drop, the water condensed into little dragons, swiftly emerging from the domain. Looking at them, they appeared extremely real, all charging at Cai'er. But everything surrounding their bodies suddenly turned illusory, as if forming a water blockade separating the dragon from Cai'er.

This was a means used by the dragon summoner for self-defense, wielding a part of the domain's power defensively. After all, Cai'er was the only remaining assassin in the Temples' Great Gathering, and possessed a domain of her own. What if the domain's force was suddenly sealed off? The dragon summoner's force was this

gigantic dragon. All his abilities were related to this gigantic dragon, the two of them complementing each other. His spirit united with the water dragon, commanding the latter in battle. Not only did it boost the water dragon's technical aspects, but it also connected his spiritual energy with the latter's, the result approaching the three hundred thousand.

Facing the assault of the mini water dragons, Cai'er's eyes lit up. The light of purification was as if limitless, spreading through the Light of Purification swiftly. In the meantime, she raised her right hand, stretched forward. There seemed to be some stubbornness in her look, as well as great expectations.

The dispersed petals started to shrink, gathering onto her palm. In this process, the surroundings of Cai'er's body were like a terrible whirlpool. The mini water dragons from that domain only managed to fly within a certain range of her body before smashing to pieces instantly, disappearing and turning back into water essence. However, the light of purification surrounding Cai'er did not spread further, leaving it unable to affect the water dragon's domain.

The sight of those white petals gathering rapidly was pretty. Cai'er floated in midair, like an immortal. Her purification attribute had a very great characteristic: to remain unaffected by perturbation from other elements. This wouldn't change even if the other party were to utilize domain force. Even if it were even denser, water essence was in the end water essence. In circumstances where that the light of purification had not launched any attacks, the water essence had no way to proceed beneath it.

The water dragon's sight seemed slightly frenetic. It perceived an immense threat from Cai'er.

“Raah!” Going past the light of purification would require a direct clash. Elemental essence was of no use, but skills could be used.

All the mini-dragons in the domain roared, and immediately, everything in the water dragon domain lit up. The scope of the massive domain started to extend to the whole stadium, turning into a massive whirlpool. Every water dragon turned into a light flowing through the whirlpool, disappearing in the midst of this massive domain alongside the summoner and his water dragon.

This wide whirlpool had a terrifying pulling force. Every circulating light charged toward Cai'er's domain of purification, producing a violent explosion, as well as some intense fluctuations in the white light on its surface. The spiral's rotation speed grew faster and faster, the impact force coming stronger and stronger.

But this instant, that lotus flower in Cai'er's hand bloomed.

Domain technique, Flourishing Lotus Flower.

On the last time when that lotus flower had made its appearance in the Tower of Eternity, it was not with its full power. But this time, Cai'er deployed it fully with no second thoughts.

This was Cai'er's domain technique that she was not in full control of, as well as her strongest attack at her disposal without the Sickles of the God of Death and Tower of Eternity.

But would this domain technique be enough to defeat the Water Dragon?

After Flourishing Lotus Flower came out, a purifying force was released, then, it slowly arose above Cai'er's head.

Immediately, Cai'er, who was originally sent flying upwards in the water dragon's whirlpool, returned to normal in a flash, and the flourishing lotus flower kept blooming above Cai'er's head.

A ring of extreme white suddenly extended, causing every spectator in the stadium to immediately feel bewildered. Even the defensive barrier's protection seemed ineffectual.

Graaa. The water dragon's cry was filled with great panic, because it realized, to its horror, that this ring of white light from

Flourishing Lotus Flower only passed through its domain and kept expanding. Water essence was of no use in blocking it. Or perhaps no ability would be able to stop its advance. Even the dragon's extremely powerful soul's force seemed to be seeping out from its body.

No mistake, this was the purifying force's most terrifying aspect. What was purified was not the body, but the soul. Cai'er's Flourishing Lotus Flower stripped out soulforce, and had extreme boosting effects. No matter how strong you are, if your soul is wounded, that is some irreparable damage.

The water dragon did not dare attack Cai'er further, and contracted its massive domain, turning it into an immense sparkling barrier surrounding its body. In the meantime, its two dragon horns flashed in thunderous icy blue, protecting its own head.

At the very moment, all its focus was put on defending its own soul, as well as that of the dragon summoner on its head.

Once spiritual energy density reaches a certain level, there's not much to do anymore. The ice dragon perceived that Cai'er's domain of purification was actually not really suppressing its own water attribute, but its undead attribute. If it was an undead creature, even if it were twice as strong, those Flourishing Lotus Flowers would have scattered it to ashes in a flash. But as its water attribute soul did not have much of the dark aspects, it was not purified too violently. Damage to one's soul is always a very dangerous thing. It had to defend against that at all cost.

Flourishing Lotus Flower's white ring of light finally attacked the water dragon's barrier.

Chapter 709: Flourishing Lotus Flower's Soul Purification (II)

The instant the two parties clashed, a bizarre chirping sound reverberated through the stadium. That very instant, all the onwatchers present felt their brains filled in a flash with the chirping sounds before blank scenes flashes through their minds, taking several seconds to recover.

That feeling seemed to be seeping out from their soul. It felt like after swaying forth outside for a bit, it returned to their body.

This kind of experience was in no way appreciated. These powerhouses from the Six Great Temples that Cai'er had previously faced couldn't help but feel full of shock. How could they have thought that Cai'er actually had such means at her disposal? This domain technique was just too terrifying. For the defensive barrier to show such a strong reaction, how terrible would it be if that was a direct attack?

The dragon summoner and water dragon reached their own conclusion. Inside the stadium a strange scene came to pass: the water dragon and dragon summoner both went stiff, as above their head a blurry figure appeared, shaped the same as them, only a lot smaller. Transparent, lifeless, stiff, and even full of shock.

This was without a doubt their souls' states after Flourishing Lotus Flowers took effect.

The water dragon's defensive barrier took effect to some extent, but it actually looked not too powerful. Their domain was being dispersed at an astonishing speed as well, along with the defensive barrier.

However, after utilizing Flourishing Lotus Flower, Cai'er also seemed out of strength. Her body swayed in the air, narrowly falling down, but a blue cane appeared in her hand, finally

supporting her body. Although from the paleness of her face and her body's lack of spirit, one could see that she already didn't have much fighting strength left. However, she still had a firm look directed at the water dragon and dragon summoner in the air, as if waiting for something to happen.

The expelled spirits slowly returned, having in the end not suffered a total purification by Flourishing Lotus Flower. In the end, the water dragon and dragon summoner had joined their spirit force as one, adding that to the overall defensive effects of the domain, so although Cai'er's blow had great effects on their souls, it was unlikely to go as far as to disperse them.

After a dozen seconds, the dragon summoner and water dragon's souls came back to their senses, both out of breath. Even if the water dragon was very powerful, it was still instantaneously weakened to such an extent that it was unable to even maintain its spiritual wings. Falling from the sky and dropping to the ground, it caused a violent bang as the defenses surrounding his body and his domain shattered to pieces. Its soul was weakened such that it was totally unable to control these forces.

So who won and who lost?

The spectators in the Alliance's Great Stadium were basically all powerhouses from the Six Great Temples. But this instant, almost no one could tell out the outcome of the match.

Cai'er's domain technique benefitted in its great unexpectedness, forcibly breaking the water dragon and dragon summoner's joint domain technique, and damaging their very souls. But from the looks of it, Cai'er did not have any energy left either! Also, the water dragon and dragon summoner should take a bit faster to recover than her.

Just as everyone was full of doubts, a white figure suddenly appeared behind the water dragon without any sound, and in a flash was atop the water dragon, a flash of sharp light aiming at

the dragon summoner's throat.

This timing was really ideal. The dragon summoner having just come back to his senses, and still under the shock from the water dragon's fall, this was a time of thorough distraction. Only when the sharp white glow had reached his throat did he finally react, but that was clearly too late. If that white figure wanted to kill him, he would already be dead.

That white figure was clearly Cai'er, but an illusory Cai'er, whose Sickles of the God of Death was lightly pressed against the dragon summoner's throat, before slowly dissipating.

Who could expect this? It was only when the victor was already determined that the dragon summoner had finally reacted.

This image was visibly a remnant left from before Cai'er had utilized her domain technique. In other words, she had kept stealthily a Doppelganger under the state of invisibility. But which other assassin could maintain an invisible Doppelganger?

No matter what the dragon summoner was thinking, this match was ultimately his loss.

He may not necessarily lose out in strength against the equipment-less Cai'er, but her victory lay in her bizarre Flourishing Lotus Flower and great planning.

She knew very clearly that her Flourishing Lotus Flower came with a massive consumption, stopping her from even continuing to battle. Her Doppelganger's preparation was for this very moment.

In ordinary circumstances, her Doppelganger would by no means be able to injure the opponent, but, because of the shock from the lotus flowers' attack, the water dragon's domain was shattered, and thus the dragon summoner was at his weakest state. It was only in search of the best opportunity that Cai'er had been looking concentratedly at the dragon summoner so far.

One could only admit that Cai'er's strength was really a great

deal. Being the Saint Daughter of Samsara, a god's chosen one, she had powerful abilities beyond the reach of ordinary assassins. For instance, maintaining her Doppelganger after using Invisibility, and with such great concealment. Even the water dragon's domain did not probe its existence, thus making the summoner's defeat no injustice.

Her blue cane tapping on the ground, Cai'er slowly walked out. The match had already been concluded, and of course, as one of the Six Great Temple's powerhouses, the dragon summoner naturally could not act shamelessly, especially with Chen Zidian watching.

At this point of the competition, Bright Glimmer of Hope had ended as great victors of the individual competition. Four spots out of the six matches actually belonged to them.

Long Haochen stood at the great stadium's entrance, calmly waiting for Cai'er's return. Looking at her blue cane tapping on the ground, Long Haochen's eyes were full of warmth, visibly recalling the scene of himself sending off Cai'er everyday back then.

Cai'er joined Long Haochen's side, a smile on her face. Her hand pulled by Haochen's, she was supported back to their seats.

This time, the light of selection kept going on as Long Haochen unconsciously raised his head.

Only the last two matches were left for this round; and Bright Glimmer of Hope's captain had yet to take part.

However, this light of selection did not target any of the Bright Glimmer of Hope squad, but two other competitors, one being a powerhouse from the Knight Temple, and the other one from the Spiritual Temple.

Therefore, the last match would naturally be between Long Haochen and the last person from the Mage Temple.

Seeing that this match was not his own, Long Haochen waved his

hand at Han Yu.

Han Yu had long since received Long Haochen's instructions. Because he had been eliminated beforehand, he was not inside the competitors' booth, but in the more distant spectators' lounge.

Having received Long Haochen's signal, Han Yu lightly nodded, expressing his understanding, before slowly shutting his eyes.

No one noticed that among Bright Glimmer of Hope's ranks, Cai'er, Wang Yuanyuan and Lin Xin had a golden dot of light on their backs. But by leaning against their seats, this light was thoroughly concealed.

Only Bright Glimmer of Hope's people realized what was happening.

These were the effects of Han Yu's Spiritual Stove of Light's Blessings.

Along with his rise in cultivation, Han Yu's Spiritual Stove of Light's Blessings had evolved two times in total. The current Light's Blessings was no longer just recovery in a set area. More importantly, Han Yu's blessings could be transmitted to the others through the Soul Sharing Chains. In a certain range, through the chains he was able to assist his comrades from Bright Glimmer of Hope in recovering spiritual energy. And the fewer the targets, the faster the recovery assistance.

The reason why Long Haochen did not signal Han Yu before was naturally because his spiritual stove could still only be used once a day, so it had to be done in the most crucial instant. Now that the fifth match had already started, Lin Xin, Wang Yuanyuan and Cai'er all had massive consumptions. And after that, he would have to have to take part in the sixth match as well, after which the sixth round would immediately start, without leaving them any time for recovery.

If Long Haochen had just been picked by the light of selection, to

take part in the fifth match, maybe he could delay the use of the Spiritual Stove of Light's Blessings a bit as well to profit, but now was clearly the best timing in this situation. The reason why he shifted the activation in advance, was that, as he had the Heart of Eternity, his spiritual energy's recovery was far above the others.

No one could deny that Han Yu's boost was a form of cheating. But Long Haochen was tolerant to that, as everything he was doing was for the sake of allowing the Temple Alliance to develop still further.

This state of dispersion of the Temple Alliance had already gone on for six thousand years, and with each of the Six Great Temples having its own authority, was a deep-rooted system. They had very complex relationships between each other, and to put that to an end would be a really challenging thing. The only way would be to make them all compromise, but even should it succeed, the qualitative changes would actually most likely not be too huge either.

So, Long Haochen had already come to the conclusion that what he had to do was to make Bright Glimmer of Hope really stand above the crowd in this Temples' Great Gathering.

Although it had weak foundations, and could only rely on the few of them, they also had their unique advantages. Even after omitting the positions each of them held in their own Temple, they had naturally good dispositions.

After having experienced so many things, and coming to that point today, Long Haochen believed this to be his unshirkable responsibility. For the sake of his plan, a brand-new Alliance ought to be founded, where he, as the Scion of Light, had to become one of the leading figures. Through Bright Glimmer of Hope's drive and strength, they would be the greatest contributors in the Alliance's reorganization.

Chapter 710: Flourishing Lotus Flower's Soul Purification (III)

In order to achieve this plan, a little fraud was no issue as the final result was the most important thing. Long Haochen believed that their individual performance had already convinced the overwhelming majority of the Alliance's higher-ups. The further they could go in the Temples' Great Gathering, and the higher their result, the more weight they would gain in the meetings after it ended, and the more backing they would receive.

The match was continuing fiercely, the Spiritual Temple and Knight Temple both having only one last person left. This match would determine whether or not they would enter the top six, which is why the contest was especially fierce. The clashes between these two powerhouses frequently caused cracks to appear on the defensive barrier, which was reinforced continuously by the numerous referees.

No one knew that those three from Bright Glimmer of Hope were all recovering their spiritual energy at an astonishing speed.

The Spiritual Stove of Light Blessing's continuous recovery was of extremely great use. It was not even only about accelerating their recovery as Han Yu could even transfer his own spiritual energy through it, transferring an elemental power of extreme purity. This was a matter he had comprehended thanks to absorbing the pure spiritual energy in the Tower of Eternity.

With the rise of his cultivation, Han Yu was growing more and more inclined to the supportive type. Even a pure supporter at the ninth step was a considerably powerful existence. And Han Yu had his own goal, which was to become a Divine Knight.

The match went for a whole quarter of an hour, before the match was finally ended both sides suffered through a very close match, but in the end that domain wielding knight was a step ahead and

finally managed to achieve victory. But it was a very close victory, with a massive consumption of his spiritual energy, and even his domain had reached its limits. It would visibly take quite a moment for him to recover entirely.

Finally, Long Haochen went on stage without need for the light of selection, entering the field alongside that mage.

With their results, Bright Glimmer of Hope's performance in the individual stage already reached an unswayable stage. That final knight, being really close to his limits, had nearly fainted directly after exiting the stage. With Bright Glimmer of Hope having three qualified members, they would very possibly draw him, which would pretty much guarantee them one seat on the top three.

Although Li Zhengzhi was giving his all in recovering his spiritual energy, his previous consumption was considerable. Even if he did make it to the top three, Bright Glimmer of Hope would very possibly take the final seat, although this would mainly depend on this one match.

All knew that Long Haochen was their captain as well as strongest member. Putting aside his higher chances of victory, should he be eliminated in this match, this mage would definitely not have it easy either.

In case Bright Glimmer of Hope should take two of the top three seats, their two members could reject the final three person round-robin tournament, so that they could be considered the final champions of the individual competition.

Therefore at this point, Bright Glimmer of Hope was in a pretty safe position already.

Long Haochen calmly confronted the opposite mage, clad in a yellow gown. That was not a mage's robe, but it clearly illustrated his elemental attribute, as that was an earth mage.

The two of them exchanged determined glances, before the final

match between the top twelve started.

Long Haochen did not immediately utilize the Light God Domain this time. Striding forward, the six wings on his back flashed and flapped as his body shot forward like a streak of light. Lightning Flash.

A golden hexagram slowly extended from where he had been, the Divine Unicorn slowly appeared behind Long Haochen shaking its wings to elevate itself high in the air.

In the course of launching Lightning Flash, Long Haochen had already materialized a pair of heavy swords through Spiritual Highland, launching a cross strike at the opponent.

The earth mage was not panicked in the slightest, his hands forming a gesture in front of his chest. Immediately, Long Haochen felt his body sink down, his speed dropping tremendously. That was Gravity Technique.

In the meantime, the earth mage aimed a distant palm strike to welcome the distant Haochen, just like a warrior.

A terrifying scene arose, a hill over twenty meters tall suddenly appearing in midair on its way to collide with Long Haochen.

Crossed Swords Strike landed loudly on that hill, as Long Haochen's body tensed up.

In all eyes, Long Haochen should have been able to dodge. Although it came suddenly, and was an instant cast, that hill was really towering and thick. A clash was no good solution. And, just getting out of the way seemed sufficient, as that large hill would not be of great use anyway.

But Haochen didn't do so. His body flashed to strike against the hill.

Immediately, it stopped in midair.

The earth mage had a chill, knowing that the opponent had seen

through his spell. He actually wanted Long Haochen to dodge, as this hill was just a support to launch a powerful Gravity Technique.

But by directly striking the hill, he had visibly cut off that following move. The earth mage chanted rapidly, that hill having only stalled for three seconds, and a deafening sound of an explosion followed.

Countless rocks splattered in all directions as a towering sword intent arose in midair. Relying on it, Long Haochen forcibly broke this hill, and the next instant, charged straight toward the mage.

His six wings provided him with a really enormous speed. Moreover, he had the aid of Lightning Flash, so the earth mage had no way to escape at all. In that case, he may as well not even try.

A transparent barrier surrounded his body, which, when struck by Long Haochen's pair of swords materialized from Spiritual Highland, produced series of sonorous crackling sounds. But that barrier was still unmoving and didn't have any visible trace of damage.

What a great defense!

If one paid attention, he would realize that the transparent barrier was not like an ordinary magic barrier. It seemed to have countless cuts on its surface, which produced a bright brilliance under sunlight's illumination in the same way as a polished diamond.

Starry Diamond Barrier, one of the most powerful defensive spells of earth element.

Long Haochen was pushed back but not discouraged. The Divine Unicorn behind him had already caught up, and a divine light shot out from its horn, glinting on Long Haochen's body and lit up his body in multicolored light.

A torrential sword intent once again burst out from Long

Haochen, a severe expression on his face. His heavy swords united above his head, going down in a flash.

An earthly yellow halation came up this time from below the earth mage. This divine grade earth mage really had great accomplishments in defense: that yellow halo actually enlarged the scope of Starry Diamond Barrier.

Clang--

Long Haochen was shooed away with his sword, and although a crack had appeared on the Starry Diamond Barrier, it very was rapidly restored by the yellow halation within.

What a great defense! Long Haochen was startled. In the defensive aspect, this earth knight was perhaps not inferior to that Supreme Shield of the Knight Temple.

The Heart of Eternity was pulsing violently. Hearing this earth mage still continuously chanting, Long Haochen remained calm, quietly releasing a golden halation. The Light God Domain finally appeared, and not only that, but right after appearing it started to display the phenomenon associated with the release of the domain technique Divine Light Waltz.

The look on the earth mage's face changed, but his incantation remained unchanging, the yellow halation under his feet only growing even more intense.

His domain was named Solidification. A simple sounding name, but it actually reinforced any of his earth spells with an ultra great defense. When young, he was known with the title of Tortoiseshell, absolute number one in terms of defense out of the whole Mage Temple. Even Li Zhengzhi would need to expend a lot of magic power to defeat him, relying on the difference in cultivation to win the match.

Li Zhengzhi had given him direct instructions on how to deal with the situation before going on stage. For this earth mage to

defeat Long Haochen with his attacks would be really difficult, so Li Zhengzhi suggested he tire out Long Haochen, who would surely try to achieve a rapid victory and thus use a lot of his domain's power. Then he was to look for a chance in the midst of stalling. Even if he would end up defeated by Long Haochen, that way he will have certainly depleted a lot of his spiritual energy, thus raising Li Zhengzhi's chances in the rest of the competition.

Although Li Zhengzhi knew that should Bright Glimmer of Hope acquire two spots on the top three, there would most likely be no final champion to designate, he still strove for victory with his utmost. In his eyes, although Cai'er's domain was really bizarre, she was already too much depleted, thus only Long Haochen alone could really make up a threat to him.

Long Haochen's Divine Light Waltz having already been launched twice, its volume was clearly smaller than the first time, proof that his spiritual energy was not yet fully replenished.

When the Divine Light Waltz and Starry Diamond Barrier collided first, it came immediately to a clash between the strongest attack and greatest defense.

An ear-piercing grinding sound came out immediately to everyone's ears. That was really an unpleasant sound. Countless sparks arose from the clash between the two great techniques in the midst of magic and shaking. Divine Light Waltz slowly cut its way in, but it advanced very slowly. All could see that both sides had their spiritual energy depleted intensely.

The earth mage's incantation became swifter and swifter. As one of the top powerhouses of the Mage Temple, he was unwilling to take a passive beating in front of such a youngster. That was someone whose position was quite higher than even Lin Chen in the Mage Temple.

The intense yellow halo from the Starry Diamond Barrier gradually turned muddy, as terrible earth essence was in the midst

of getting compressed and accumulated, about to possibly burst out at anytime.

But Long Haochen seemed to ignore that. With the boost of the Divine Unicorn, his Divine Light Waltz only grew more and more powerful. The Diamond Starry Barrier already had a small hole in its midst, and the Divine Light Waltz only kept pushing through. At this rate, it would take him at most perhaps two minutes to achieve victory against this earth mage.

Chapter 711: Purplish Gold Haoyue Sword (II)

Finally, the earth mage's incarnation was completed. If he had given all he had in defense, the Divine Light Waltz may have taken longer to pierce its way through, but just to maintain his domain technique's offense, Long Haochen's expenditure of spiritual energy was astronomic. He had to last as long as possible, so that even if Long Haochen finally achieved victory, he wouldn't have much spiritual energy left anyway.

But this earth mage was just unwilling! After having made it so far, who would give up a chance of achieving victory? So he chose to launch his strongest attack, finally ready.

A mini person made of sparkling earth essence appeared, drilling into the ground immediately. At the time it resurfaced, it had become a gigantic form of earth essence over ten meters tall.

Shockingly, its body joined with the Starry Diamond Barrier, as if becoming made of diamond.

Springing up and joining his fists, he sent it smashing at Long Haochen. Upon its appearance, the earth essence within the internal barrier of the stadium had risen up dramatically. Like that, he nimbly landed, shifting just enough to evade the horizontal cut from Divine Light Waltz.

The corners of Long Haochen's mouth traced a thin smile. This was the chance he was waiting for! If the opponent had only persisted with using his domain's barrier, there would be nothing else to be done than breaking it slowly. But things were not the same with the opponent using this powerful forbidden spell.

Perhaps the defensive power of this Diamond Earth Elemental alone was no match for Diamond Starry Barrier. But don't forget, it had yet to benefit from the domain's boost, and was after all a

magic that had achieved independence from its master.

A purplish-golden radiance flashed through Long Haochen's eyes, and the next instant, a massive figure took shape right above him. Its tail was swung like a hammer, violently whipping the Diamond Earth Elemental. In the meantime, a six-colored halo flared up.

Six Element Essence of Disorder!

The Diamond Earth Elemental could be categorized as an existence reaching the forbidden spell level, yet it was sent flying by that heavy blow. More terrifyingly, when that six-colored halation was diffused, changes occurred on both the Diamond Earth Elemental and the mage's Starry Diamond Barrier.

All the earth essence pulsed chaotically throughout Essence of Disorder, although the Diamond Earth Elemental was better off, being a supreme earth elemental summon. Although Essence of Disorder caused several cracks to appear on its massive body, that did not end up being enough to shatter it thoroughly.

Even so, the earth mage on the other side was forced back.

Originally, when reduced into a state of passive defense by Long Haochen's Divine Light Waltz, he was hoping to rely on the Diamond Earth Elemental to reverse the situation. But who could expect that not only was the situation not reversed, but furthermore, he now had to suffer the attack from the six-elemental Essence of Disorder.

Divine Light Waltz was also somewhat affected, but that domain technique was of a higher level, and furthermore used Long Haochen's supremely pure light, hence it was less affected than his opponent's.

Crack. The Starry Diamond Barrier smashed to pieces, Divine Light Waltz now looked about to cut through that earth elemental mage.

This earth mage kept performing outstandingly. In a flash of white light, the Diamond Earth Elemental shifted its position, arriving in front of him, and blocked Divine Light Waltz midway.

However, the earth mage's domain was ripped apart alongside the Earth Diamond Barrier. How could it recover instantly?

The Diamond Elemental had a massive wound, earth element having gotten splattered across in front of Divine Light Waltz's terrifying cutting force. A body which was originally already full of cracks was almost split in two on the torso level.

After Divine Light Waltz vanished, Long Haochen swung his sword in the air once again. This time, his body was surrounded by an intense purplish golden gloss. Sword Intent and Sword Soul were wielded harmoniously, with Haoyue's bloodline force added to that.

A purplish-gold sword light transpired through the sky, making way into that massive wound of the Diamond Earth Elemental.

In a flash of yellow light, the earth mage's body flashed across to avoid getting taken down alongside his summon.

The Diamond Earth Elemental was extremely powerful offensively, but although it wielded great defense, in the end it was not able to compare with the Starry Diamond Barrier which benefitted from a domain's support.

Pop. The massive body crumbled, smashing to the ground.

Haoyue appeared in front of it once again, sweeping his tail to instantly crush the Diamond Earth Elemental in two, sending fragments flying. At the same time, the six huge heads roared, unrestrainedly launching six breaths at the earth mage.

The earth mage was already quite panicked. The Starry Diamond Barrier couldn't recover in such a short time; as he was having to face Haoyue's attacks, he was only able to launch series of low-level earth barriers.

The battle having reached this point, the outcome was already without suspense. Long Haochen's figure flashed, and he appeared behind the mage as Elemental Obliterating Halo was liberated.

The Starry Diamond Barrier could block the Elemental Obliterating Halo. This low-level barrier couldn't withstand it so easily however. Adding Haoyue's attacks from the other side, it took only one minute for this earth mage to choose to concede.

Fourth qualification from the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope.

At this point, Bright Glimmer of Hope had the complete upperhand in this individual competition. They basically only had one round left: although another knight had made it to the top six, he did not have much strength left, and so the final matter was to see whether Li Zhengzhi would make it to the top three.

In the fifth round, every winner could gain sixteen points, thus causing great variations in the total points.

Bright Glimmer of Hope had four members qualified from the fifth round, bringing them sixty-four points in total. Adding that to their previous ninety-six points, they had in total one hundred sixty points. The Knight Temple and Mage Temple's qualified member brought them respectively to one hundred five and ninety-eight total points, ranked second and third. The other three Temples' total points remained the same, fifty-eight for the Spiritual Temple, thirty-four for the Assassin Temple and twenty-four for the Warrior Temple.

At this point, Bright Glimmer of Hope already led by a wide margin, leaving no suspense for who would become champion of the individual competition.

Before this gathering, no one could expect the individual competition to end up with such results. There had never been a single Temple showing such impressive results in all the past Temples' Great Gatherings.

For sure, luck had its role for these results, in addition to the secret help from the Knight Temple they benefited from. But without sufficient strength, there's no way they would have made it so far! Amongst the four, three had domains of their own, and one had eliminated a domain-wielding opponent. Be it in technique, strategy or strength, Bright Glimmer of Hope fully deserved to call themselves a Titled Demon Hunt Squad.

Chapter 712: Purplish Gold Haoyue Sword

(II)

“Sixth round, start.” Chen Zidian’s voice was still full of grandeur, as the final ranking’s round for the individual competition started.

Long Haochen immediately returned to the lounge upon the end of his match. What he wanted the least was to be in the first match. As long as he would not be the first, he would have some time to recover, due to the Heart of Eternity’s formidable recovery, which filled him with confidence on this aspect.

It is unknown whether the light of selection had its own will to make things like that, but its first light lit on Long Haochen, while the other one accurately illuminated Li Zhengzhi’s body.

When the two lights of selections had settled, the whole Alliance’s Great Stadium was visibly in total disorder.

The first match of the sixth round was unexpectedly opposing Long Haochen and Li Zhengzhi.

One could say that this was the most crucial battle out of the whole individual competition. If Li Zhengzhi managed to defeat Long Haochen, although the Mage Temple’s total points would still be behind Bright Glimmer of Hope, it wouldn’t be by much. And with Li Zhengzhi figuring in the top three, even if the other two spots were to belong to two members of Bright Glimmer of Hope, the number one powerhouse of the Alliance would surely be acknowledged by a lot to be him.

It wasn’t easy to say whether this battle was fair. Long Haochen’s consumption against the earth mage was certainly not as great as what Li Zhengzhi had exerted against Chen Ying’er, but Long Haochen had just finished his previous match, while on the other side Li Zhengzhi was the first one of the previous round to go on

stage.

But, no matter what, since the light of selection had made its pick, it wouldn't be changed now.

Long Haochen had a quite severe expression, while Li Zhengzhi looked quite happy, obviously pleased with the light of selection's choice. Going up against Long Haochen was his most desirable outcome.

The two of them faced off each other. The instant they made it on stage, the whole audience went totally silent, devoid of the slightest whisper.

Long Haochen placed his right fist on the left of his chest, performing a standard knight salute in front of Li Zhengzhi.

“Greetings, Temple Head Li.”

Li ZhenGzhi revealed a humble smile, deeply moved he declared , “I really didn't expect you to be my final opponent in this Temple's Great Gathering. Do you remember what I told you a few years back? That the next Temples' Great Gathering would be the time for you to challenge me. But you have shifted this time ten years ahead.”

“The future is a world for you youngsters, but what I have said doesn't change. If you want to take my place in challenging the Demon God Emperor, you must defeat me. Come, show me whether you are able to achieve this.”

Long Haochen nodded lightly and moved his right fist horizontally for another salute before his six wings that had vanished just a bit earlier reappeared, bringing him aloft.

Li Zhengzhi started a rapid chant, shifting his gaze to be locked onto Long Haochen. A dense green light spread as his chant carried a fantastic rhythm to the ears of everyone present.

Long Haochen did not opt for an offensive approach in the same way as the previous Lightspeed Flash. The Heart of Eternity pulsed

intensely on his chest to recover his spiritual energy, and in the meantime, his right hand was pointed in front of him, summoning the Divine Unicorn Star King back to his side.

“Star King, lend me your strength.” Long Haochen groped his head.

Star King nodded lightly, extending his wings, as a dazzling starlight of seven colors shone on its horn.

The next instant, the seven colors spread again, covering Long Haochen and his mount in their scope.

Long Haochen rode Star King, the multicolored starlight falling and going back up, to form a multicolored pillar of light, going all the way to the top of the barrier.

Although Star King had already become a Divine Unicorn, its foundations were still the same, a Starlight Unicorn king's.

This was its Star Domain.

Originally, for the sake of assisting Long Haochen, he had once forcefully used this skill. But now that it reached the ninth step of cultivation, utilizing Star Domain couldn't be more easy. Although it was still not a genuine domain, it was very close to that.

A light essence of incomparable intensity gathered inside Long Haochen's body in the midst of the Heart of Eternity's intense pulse: his spiritual energy was replenished at a frightening speed.

Star King's eyes lit up, and with a long hiss, the horn atop its head lit up, wrapping Long Haochen and itself in light, so that their silhouettes were hidden from the outside world.

Everyone had their own trump cards: just like Li Zhengzhi had yet to use his most powerful ability, Long Haochen also had yet to reveal his most powerful mode.

When facing Yang Haoyu, he did not have the opportunity to unleash it, as he had to utilize his domain nonstop and resist the

opponent. But right now, when facing Li Zhengzhi, and as this was most likely his last match, why would Long Haochen show any more reservations?

The multicolored radiance vanished, and when Long Haochen reappeared to everyone's sight, the audience couldn't help but gasp at the sight of him.

Right now, his whole body was shining under the illumination of his multicolor armor, flowing with multicolored light rippling out. From the look of it, he appeared to have a demeanor very close to Divine Knights.

The multicolored light was a sign of divine tools: the Divine Unicorn transformed into a multicolored armor was equivalent to a divine-tool-level armor! And, he benefited from the extreme boost from Star Domain, which had replenished Long Haochen's used up spiritual energy, making eighty percent of it available to him right now.

As a supreme-level transformed mount, the Divine Unicorn which seemed to be just a supportive character, and furthermore not up to much, was visibly underestimated by a lot. As it turned out, although Star King had just evolved recently, and had yet to acquire a lot of a Divine Unicorn's abilities, he was still a genuine Divine Unicorn!

The Divine Armor put on him, Long Haochen's eyes leaked a dazzling glow. Adding to that his six-winged appearance and extremely handsome face, it drew the gazes of all the females present to him.

"Haoyue!" Long Haochen shouted loudly at once.

In a dazzle of purple gold, Haoyue reappeared by his side, this time turned into a purplish-golden radiance rushing forth toward Long Haochen.

The spectators had all witnessed Haoyue's armor transformation.

That's also what happened in the match between Long Haochen and Yang Haoyue, which combined with his domain's evolution enabled him to achieve victory.

Could he be planning to equip double armors? thought most.

However, they rapidly realized their mistake.

Haoyue did not transform into his armor form, but into a gigantic sword, appearing in Long Haochen's hands.

The Divine Unicorn Armor and Haoyue transformed into a purplishgold Haoyue Sword. That's Long Haochen's strongest mode, even in a situation without the use of any equipment from him!

Chapter 713: Terrifying Purplish Gold Haoyue Sword (I)

It was the first time for Haoyue to transform into a sword. Compared to Long Haochen's other two divine swords, Haoyue's transformation was much more massive in size.

The sword itself was over three meters long, colored purplish gold, with a one meter long hilt. Long Haochen also needed to use his two hands to wield it correctly.

This ultra-large sword had nine lines stretching from the handle upto the sharp point. Six mini Haoyue heads extended from the thick blade, all spouting as if the edge came from their breath.

While gripping this heavy sword, Long Haochen felt an incomparably tyrannical power surge out from this heavy sword. Linked with the bloodline force in him, its power seemed as if an extension of his own body.

As a knight, Long Haochen had a keen link with his weapon. In front of this Purplish-Gold Haoyue Sword, even Blue Rain, Hibiscus of Light of the Aria of the Goddess of Light seemed lackluster. Imperceptibly, he sensed the aura of a six-elemental Essence of Disorder surging out from this gigantic sword. How could he imagine that Haoyue would reach such a level of power after transforming into a sword?

As Long Haochen's two magical beast companions transformed into equipment forms, on the other side, Li Zhengzhi's forbidden spell was done getting cast.

An immense green shadow appeared behind him. Wind God Summon.

An immense wind god looking the same as Li Zhengzhi appeared out of nowhere. Right off the bat, that massive figure was fifteen meters long, but bizarrely, its volume compressed itself, and in just

a little while, it reached a length of five meters. Although it remained relatively huge, that made it a lot nimbler. All clad in greenish golden armor, it wielded a pair of axes.

That was Li Zhengzhi's Wind God Summon, clearly different from the wind god used against Chen Ying'er. Not only its weapons differed, but it gave off an entirely different feeling.

Li Zhengzhi's whole body flashed in green color. In a flash, he entered in the midst of the wind god, whose eyes lit immediately as if infused with intelligence. Single-mindedly looking at Long Haochen, its axes pierced through the sky, and a hurricane burst out. That was the Wind God Domain's first domain technique, Hurricane.

Waves of golden light surged in tides, flocking frantically towards Long Haochen.

Long Haochen remained very calm, and his Divine Unicorn turned into a multicolored armor liberating flashes of golden light, accompanying the release of the Light God Domain.

Two brilliances of golden and green color clashed each other.

Due to Li Zhengzhi's domain technique, the instant the two brilliances flashed through the sky, Long Haochen's Light God Domain had a burst of power. But one could clearly see that where the two great domain techniques clashed, a white fire was ignited. Wind blew through this white flower, causing a remarkable shaking as well as a rise of strands of blue flames.

Elemental suppression.

This was an elemental suppression appearing in the midst of a contest of domains.

From Long Haochen's view, this was the last match of the individual competition, so he no longer showed any reservations. The power of the Light God Domain came out in full swing, erupting all around. The light essence of extreme purity was

sufficient to suppress powerhouses of any elemental attribute.

Li Zhengzhi's domain technique also wielded some of the wind god's power, and at his cultivation level, his wind attribute was compressed to a great extent since long ago, but an insurmountable gulf still separated it from Long Haochen in terms of purity.

Long Haochen's light attribute came not only from his Scion of Light Physique, but moreover from the upgrade of the Divine Snail Shield of Sun and Moon and the assimilation of Elux's physique as a Scion of Light. The three great light entities reached such a level that even if the Goddess of Light herself were to come out in front of him, her spiritual energy's purity may not even be a match. So, light god was truly a well-deserved name.

Li Zhengzhi's domain was named wind god, but that was just a name, not the true wind god's power. Even if the purity of his attribute were to be a match for Long Haochen, wind remains inferior to light.

As a result, although Long Haochen's Light God Domain looked constricted, he actually had the advantage in the clash of domains.

The wind god made its move. Flashing across, it arrived at the point of collision between the two domains. Waving the blade in its hand, it immediately sent a greenish-gold ray flying through the Light God Domain, carrying along a hazy mist.

Even if this blade was still far from Long Haochen, he felt very clearly its sharpness, perfectly combining blade intent and wind.

Long Haochen felt secretly alarmed. Li Zhengzhi was a mage! But even in this capacity, he managed to deploy blade intent with his sheer technique. That was really a shocking talent.

Long Haochen didn't avoid, neither did he shrink back. In this situation, if he were to retreat, Li Zhengzhi's attack would certainly make way inside the Light God Domain, and thanks to his

own Wind God Domain, he wouldn't get too much affected by the Light God Domain. But more importantly, should his domain be breached through, Long Haochen would be unable to utilize the Divine Light Waltz he had just comprehended recently.

So, Long Haochen faced the attack, coming up after his figure flashed. Wielding the Purplish-Gold Haoyue Sword in his hands, he performed a downwards hacking motion.

A purplish-golden sword ray was abruptly released from the Purplish-Gold Haoyue Sword, but to Long Haochen's shock, his sword soul was actually unable to merge into Haoyue's sword form. This gigantic sword gave off the feeling that it would reject everything other than his spiritual energy and sword intent.

The purplish-golden sword ray was over one meter long, vastly contrasting with Li Zhengzhi's Wind God blade ray. But these two powerful lights produced an unexpected scene at the time of their clash.

The current wind god was entirely under Li Zhengzhi's control. With the longblade in its hand, as well as his Hurricane domain technique aiming at Long Haochen, he believed with certainty that this strike would at least send Long Haochen flying away. Then he would keep using the Wind God Domain to assault Long Haochen's domain over and over. Although his opponent had the advantage in terms of sheer domain strength, he had already comprehended two domain techniques, and, his research and understanding of his own domain surpassing Haochen's by far, he was confident in being able to surpass Long Haochen and achieve a final victory.

But the instant his longblade came into contact with Haochen's Purplish Gold Haoyue Sword, Li Zhengzhi felt indescribable surges of terror from his brain, and immediately, the sword rays emitted from that longsword turned purple.

In a flash of purplish-gold, a rainbow light seeped out from the massive sword in Long Haochen's hands. That terrifying power

full of destruction and havoc forced Li Zhengzhi to draw back swiftly as he flipped his blongblade, forcefully cutting his connection with the blade rays.

Everywhere those purplish-golden sword rays passed, the hurricanes within the Wind God Domain were smashed to pieces, as the rays would keep travelling until reaching the defensive barrier on the edges of the field, causing it to tremble violently before piercing a hole inside, passing through it, and smashing into the ceiling of the Alliance's Great Stadium.

To say nothing about Li Zhengzhi's dilemma, even Long Haochen himself was shocked. He absolutely didn't expect Haoyue's sword transformation to reach such a terrifying level. This seemed to be beyond the power of any ordinary divine tool.

When sensing it, that purplish-golden sword ray did not give off an excessively powerful feeling. But Li Zhengzhi's wind elemental Spiritual Highland was simply routed upon contact.

This was already beyond divine power. From the Purple-Gold Haoyue Sword, Long Haochen could feel clearly a frantic demeanor seeking for destruction. He subconsciously lifted it horizontally.

Immediately, a purplish-golden curtain of light extended, sweeping away all the hurricanes everywhere it passed. Li Zhengzhi's Wind God Domain became full of cracks, appearing close to collapsing at anytime.

After a short time of shock, Li Zhengzhi came back to his senses. Once again waving the longsword in his hands, a small-sized wind blade was shot out, aiming straight at Long Haochen. That was the second domain technique he also had to use in his fight against Chen Ying'er, Freedom.

This domain technique filled with the true essence of wind took a flash to arrive in front of Long Haochen, who slightly drew back, pointing the Purplish-Gold Haoyue Sword forward.

Dang. A sonorous sound reverberated in the air.

The wind blade ruptured, but countless gales swept at Long Haochen's direction.

The Purplish-Gold Haoyue Sword was waved once again, and from it came out a drizzling brilliance. In just a split second, that explosive wind blade disappeared completely in the midst of purple rays.

This was the six elemental Essence of Disorder combined with his bloodline force.

After making this short attempt, Long Haochen gradually came into the realization that the whole earth was in his grasp with a sword in his hand.

This was the tyrannical bearing brought by Haoyue. This was a supra-divine tool that only he could control. Although he did not know how Haoyue achieved this, no one could deny the power of a divine sword that could even stand in front of Li Zhengzhi's second domain technique.

However, after a short time of interaction, Long Haochen also realized some issues with the Purplish Gold Haoyue Sword. First, this divine sword could only be infused with pure spiritual energy, and consumed his spiritual energy massively. Three sword strikes had depleted over thirty thousand of his spiritual energy. In the meantime, when using this divine sword, no offensive technique could be used alongside it. Only pure slashes and strikes.

This was with Haoyue in a six-headed state. If the Purplish Gold Haoyue Sword was already so powerful, then when he would evolve to an eight-headed state, what terrifying level would this sword transformation reach?

Chapter 714: Terrifying Purplish Gold

Haoyue Sword (II)

Despite the significant use of spiritual energy, Long Haochen could still bear up thanks to the Heart of Eternity's help in regenerating his spiritual energy. Also, the Divine Unicorn's armor transformation supplemented him with about two hundred thousand backup spiritual energy, enough to maintain his battle state.

Seeing his essence of wind broken so easily by Long Haochen, Li Zhengzhi's face became incomparably tense. He began to realize this battle would perhaps be unlike what he had foreseen. Not only did it turn out challenging, victory was furthermore getting further and further from his grasp.

But as the head of the Mage Temple, a vastly ambitious powerhouse, there's no way he would give up so easily. Li Zhengzhi knew that the greater one's ability, the greater would be its cost of use: Long Haochen's divine sword was certainly not simply waved around. And thus, when the longblade in his hand struck once again, several bursts of Freedom, Essence of Wind flew at Long Haochen, forming a full powerful assault against him.

Long Haochen strode steadily towards the opponent. Right now, his Light God Domain was compressed two-fold, making it easier for him to economize his spiritual energy. With the terrifying power of the Purplish-Gold Haoyue Sword, the Wind God Domain was no longer any threat for him.

Nine lines of purplish-gold patterns lit up on Long Haochen's forehead; even his eyes turned a purplish-gold color.

Although the Purplish-Gold Haoyue Sword continuously transferred its will for destruction and havoc, as the wielder of a Light God Physique, Long Haochen's heart was, just like the Heart of Eternity, not so easily contaminated.

In front of the divine sword, Li Zhengzhi's Freedom, Essence of Wind was not of any use. The wind was shattered in the air as the distance between Long Haochen and Li Zhengzhi kept diminishing.

After Long Haochen stepped into the Wind God Domain, he occasionally slashed his Purplish-Gold Haoyue Sword in front of him, causing the domain to recoil from its path. Right now he constantly scattered and smashed it, and when he had completely destroyed the Wind God Domain, Li Zhengzhi would naturally not be able to sustain his domain technique anymore.

On the lounge of the Knight Temple, Yang Haoyu was seated beside Chen Zidian, a look of shock on his face. Murmuring his thoughts aloud, he muttered: "Originally I was thinking that I had let this youngster win. I really didn't expect that he was the one to go easy on me. His magical beast is actually strong to such an extent... No wonder even demon god pillars get destroyed."

Chen Zidian let out a laugh, "The new generation will always replace the old and let it rest peacefully. What a mysterious thing. In those years, when your cultivation surpassed mine, I was in the same situation as you are right now. However, compared to Haochen's nature, his magical beast seems overly tyrannical."

Yang Haoyu let out a laugh, "There is no need to worry about this point. This magical beast may be extraordinary, but they are linked by blood contract."

Chen Zidian nodded, "This young guy is really perseverant! He's only taken out all his cards in this last battle. From the looks of it, this magical beast's divine sword transformation could be called 'domain killer'. Li Zhengzhi's Wind God Domain can not only utilize two domain techniques, but moreover, it has undergone an evolution. However, a domain of this level cannot stop in the slightest this purplish-gold sword. I'm afraid that no domain could possibly stop it: as long as Haochen's cultivation grows enough, challenging the Demon God Emperor in the future is not

impossible to him.”

Yang Haoyu’s look became especially brilliant, “If he manages to obtain the approval of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation in addition to this divine sword, humanity’s chance will truly have come. His Bright Glimmer of Hope truly deserves this name.”

The outcome of the ongoing battle was already gradually getting obvious. Long Haochen’s Light God Domain was already fully compressed, and Li Zhengzhi’s Wind God Domain was in an unstable situation, and could crumble at any time now.

Li Zhengzhi’s True Essence of Wind’s power was lessening by the second, while the divine sword in Long Haochen’s hands was only getting more and more imposing.

The Purplish-Gold Haoyue Sword’s consumption of Haochen’s energy was truly massive. Even his Heart of Eternity’s massive regenerating speed was unable to keep up with this consumption.

That didn’t even account for the previous battle that his spiritual energy had yet to recover from.

Li Zhengzhi suddenly let out an upward shrill, as the Wind God Domain full of cracks abruptly crumbled. Lifting high the blade in his hand, all the green light was absorbed in its midst. Immediately, the scenery in midair was replaced with a bolt of green lightning, flashing green to reach out in front of Long Haochen.

This blade strike came without warning, but its great power surpassed all the previous attacks by far. Only Li Zhengzhi truly knew that this, his incomplete third domain technique, was close to a self-incarnated domain, although it had not quite reached that level yet.

All of a sudden, Long Haochen could only defend. He truly deserved to be called a genius: even in such a difficult situation, he still managed to perform Divine Obstruction.

The green light and purplish-gold sword tip collided; and for the first time the green side held the advantage. That clear green lightning had countless designs on it, electric light curling all around, and pressured Long Haochen and his Divine Obstruction into drawing back. The gigantic sword in his hand drew back.

Right at this time, a terrifying roar sounded out from Long Haochen's heavy sword. That was an unwilling roar, full of majestic offense. The Divine Unicorn armor on Long Haochen abruptly turned purplish-gold, and then Haoyue's figure appeared on Long Haochen's back.

The outer two bulges on the figure slowly split, revealing two purplish-gold heads. Then, the eight large heads abruptly roared to the sky.

Long Haochen felt an immense surge of power from his body and heavy sword bursting out, as his divine sword split forward as he shouted.

The green lightning finally shattered and was completely engulfed by that purplish gold colored sword. The purplish-gold sword ray flashed through the sky, aiming directly at Li Zhengzhi.

That previous blow was Li Zhengzhi's last offense. Seeing that purplish-gold sword, now several-fold stronger than before, aimed at himself, Li Zhengzhi gasped secretly. He unexpectedly did not even attempt to defend, staring at that purplish-gold sword striking his own body. That's because he knew that even if he put all his strength into defending, there would still be no way for him to block this strike.

Bzz.

The Purplish-Gold Haoyue Sword was waved to the sky, with both Long Haochen's arms feeling an intense shaking. The purplish-golden sword that looked close to arriving in front of Li Zhengzhi turned and rushed in an oblique arc, reducing the defensive barriers of the Alliance's Great Stadium into mud and

piercing through its defenses completely. Everywhere it passed, everything in its way turned into nothingness, disappearing from sight.

With an undulating halo, the Purplish-Gold Haoyue Sword turned into a streak of purplish-gold light that disappeared in Long Haochen's hand, and the Divine Unicorn Armor on him reverted to being the Divine Unicorn.

Star King supported Long Haochen with his body as Long Haochen slumped beside him.

Long Haochen's face was as pale as a piece of paper. As Haochen let out a large spit of blood, Star King stopped him from falling.

Wind God's Descent gradually dispersed, leaving behind Li Zhengzhi, who was standing there with a sluggish look on his face.

Looking at Long Haochen leaning against Star King, he had a complicated look in his eyes. Long Haochen won not only this battle, but also the respect of all the present onwatchers.

That last sword strike was deflected to Long Haochen's utmost for the sake of sparing Li Zhengzhi's life. Otherwise, given the Purplish-Gold Haoyue's Sword's destructive power, Li Zhengzhi would be dead without a doubt.

Although Long Haochen was down, the spectators on the terraces all stood, enthusiastically applauding.

Li Zhengzhi had the look of a dead fish for a whole minute before gradually coming back to his senses, with a mix of disappointment and relaxation on his face he approached Long Haochen slowly and held him up.

Long Haochen's physique was doughty; with the existence of the Heart of Eternity, his spiritual energy was regenerating at all times. Every pulse of the Heart of Eternity helped recover a large amount of spiritual energy. So, although his insides felt like it was all burnt, he still did not collapse.

“You have won.” Li Zhengzhi nodded to Long Haochen.

“You are now already qualified to challenge the Demon God Emperor. The future of the Alliance shall be left to you. I believe that you will be able to lead the Alliance to thoroughly change this era of darkness.”

Saying so, Li Zhengzhi patted Long Haochen’s shoulder before turning around to exit the field.

Although this was only the first of the four stages of the competition, losing to Long Haochen finally caused earth-shattering changes to appear in Li Zhengzhi’s attitude. He understood very clearly that, after the end of this stage, Bright Glimmer of Hope’s position would go up much higher.

Under Star King’s support, Long Haochen slowly walked out from the field. Cai’er and his other companions were waiting for him there, and the instant Long Haochen was out from the field, Cai’er immediately welcomed him, giving him a tight hug.

After putting forth so much effort, Long Haochen’s plan was finally nearing completion.

The first match of the sixth round, Long Haochen had won it.

The second match opposed Cai’er to the only remaining knight.

Given that this Holy Knight’s previous consumption was too large, he finally chose to retire from the competition, so Cai’er achieved victory without a fight.

Third match of the sixth round, was Wang Yuanyuan versus Lin Xin.

Although has-drugs-bro was absolutely unwilling, he finally conceded under Wang Yuanyuan’s threatening gaze.

Now that the matches were all over for the sixth round of individual competition, and Bright Glimmer of Hope had terrifyingly managed to grab the whole top three for themselves.

Every winner of the sixth round earned thirty-two points.

So far the ranking for the individual competition was as follows: Bright Glimmer of Hope 256 points, Mage Temple 105 points, Knight Temple 98 points, Spiritual Temple 58 points, Assassin Temple 38 points, Warrior Temple 24 points.

However, the competition was not yet over.

After the sixth round of the competition was over, Long Haochen, Cai'er, and Wang Yuanyuan stood in the middle of the field according to Chen Zidian's instructions.

Chapter 715: Terrifying Purplish Gold

Haoyue Sword (III)

“Long Haochen, Cai’er, Wang Yuanyuan. Do you three want to keep undergoing the round-robin tournament?” Chen Zidian asked solemnly.

As if everyone had predicted this outcome, the three of them replied simultaneously, “Keep going on!”

Two choices were possible at this point. One was to terminate the tournament, while the other was to keep going on. Every winning match would then reward an extra ten points, for a total of three matches. Should someone defeat the other two, that would rank him or her number one, thus earning yet another twenty points.

These extra rounds were still part of the seventh round of the tournament. In other words, the final champion could almost double his sixty-four total earned points.

Long Haochen declared in a clear voice, “Reporting to referee, Wang Yuanyuan and I are conceding.”

Cai’er looked at Long Haochen in shock. He was Bright Glimmer of Hope’s captain, so this individual competition’s champion should rather be him.

Long Haochen smiled to her, “At the time of the Demon Hunter Selection, you conceded in the competition for my sake, for me to finally hurt you. I am now giving this championship back to you. Moreover in my heart, you are the one I will never be able to defeat.”

Cai’er gave him a warm gaze, “Idiot, in my eyes, this is all unimportant.”

“But it is important to me. I don’t want you to have any memories of feeling wronged. We will have many more challenges to face, where I will be giving my all to protect you.”

No one objected to Long Haochen and Wang Yuanyuan's surrenders. This was within the rules, and was something that could only happen in the case of the three top seats being taken by a single Temple. But actually, even the strongest Knight Temple had never achieved that in the past five hundred years.

Having won these two matches, Cai'er earned an extra twenty points and became champion, thus bringing in another twenty points in addition to the sixty-four total points for the seventh round. That way, another ninety-six points was added to Bright Glimmer of Hope's point total. And now, after this first stage terminated, Bright Glimmer of Hope had an astonishing three hundred fifty-two total points.

Thus the first out of the four stages of the Temples' Great Gathering, the individual stage, came to an end. The final winner was the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope.

At that very moment, the powerhouses from the Six Great Temples were all unconsciously standing up, clapping for Bright Glimmer of Hope. Even the legendary figures Chen Zidian and Yang Haoyu did so.

The initially mysterious Demon Hunt Squad became the eventual champions. Perhaps luck was a part of the process, but they had mostly relied on their own strengths.

Just look at these youngsters. They were all below thirty years old, with the youngest of them around twenty-five. But such a Demon Hunt Squad was already standing at the peak of humankind. Hope was emanating continuously from them.

Nightfall.

After returning from the celebrations that took place in the Alliance's headquarters, Bright Glimmer of Hope's members returned to cultivate in their own rooms.

After all, the Temples' Great Gathering had just gotten started,

and although they were holding a large lead already, the rest of the competition also had its shares of opportunities.

The Temples' Great Gathering went at a very fast pace. The next day came the contest for the highest spiritual energy. The highest three in this aspect were undoubtedly their three gods' chosen ones: Long Haochen, Cai'er and Chen Ying'er. But they did not hold much of an advantage in total spiritual energy, after all, their age was an important factor to take into account.

According to the rules, every year of age below a hundred years old was to be accounted for a thousand spiritual energy, and every year of age above that was to subtract a thousand spiritual energy.

The three of them had their spiritual energy totals above 200,000, since they were all domain wielders. Thus, although their spiritual energy totals did not really stand out in the scale of the Alliance, they still held a good competitiveness.

As the others went back to cultivate in their own chambers, Lin Xin entered a room on his own, stealthily making his way into the Mage Temple's side.

Naturally the Mage Temple's guards recognized him, in his identity as the grandson of an auxiliary head, in addition to his originally high position in the Temple, of course no one stopped him.

On the highest floor of the Mage Temple's inner quarters, Lin Xin stopped in front of a certain room, knocking on the door after hesitating for a bit.

"Come in." Lin Chen's aged voice came out from the room.

Lin Xin pulled the door open and entered.

Lin Chen's office was very large, covering an area close to two hundred square meters. There were leather sofas for guests, bookcases lined two walls, and to the side, a huge ancient wooden desk. Lin Chen was seated behind his desk, a book on magic in his

hands.

“Grandpa.” Lin Xin bowed to Lin Chen before joining his side.

Lin Chen closed the book in his hands, lifting his head to glance at his grandson, “You shouldn’t have come. Your Bright Glimmer of Hope having achieved such results, your return to our Mage Temple would very likely cause complaints. Your comrades wouldn’t be happy over that.”

Lin Xin chuckled, “Let them complain, so what? As for my comrades, they won’t suspect me. I am honorably visiting my grandfather. So what about that?”

Lin Chen laughed, “You brat, stop giving me this bullshit. You still remember about your grandfather? Tell me, what have you come to me for?”

Li Xin let out a laugh, but did not immediately speak, still having some hesitation on his face.

“So? You’re not like yourself, if you have something to say, say it.”

Hearing his grandfather’s manner of speech, as if building his resolve, Lin Xin firmly declared, “Grandpa, I want to learn Saint Sun Curse from you.”

“What?” Lin Chen was in great shock, standing abruptly, unaware his chair falling down to the ground.

Giving a blank look to his grandson, Lin Chen’s aged face seemed to twitch due to excitement, “You... Are you for real?”

Lin Xin nodded vigorously, “Grandpa, I want to learn Saint Sun Curse from you. Although it caused the loss of Father and Mother back then, the spell itself is not to be blamed. More importantly, I need this power. As my comrades are getting stronger and stronger, I also need strengthen my own training as well, so that I don’t drop behind and can follow them in the conflict against demonkind. So please, pass Saint Sun Curse onto me. I will be

certain to carry forward this secret technique, and research it as the base of my own domain.

Lin chen looked at Lin Xin, remaining silent for several seconds. On this day of great discouragement, he absolutely didn't expect his grandson to actually bring him such a pleasant surprise.

Although Lin Chen had broken through the ninth step already, his heart was like dead due to Lin Xin's disappearance. These five short years felt as long as ten years to him.

Lin Xin's final safe return was like a spark of life pouring back into him. He no longer had any hope other than for his grandson to come back alive.

And in the rest of the Temples' Great Gathering, Lin Xin gave him even greater surprises. On this day after only a few short years, Lin Xin's cultivation had actually already broken through the ninth step, and was already no inferior to his own. The Heart of Fire was really far stronger than before, and he had actually even made it to the top six of the competition. Such achievements reassured Lin Chen greatly: he may be taking part as a part of Bright Glimmer of Hope, but so what about it?

In Lin Chen's eyes, Lin Xin had already been walking on a path of his own. His grandson being already so powerful, he had no will to importune Lin Xin, after all Saint Sun Curse had been an immense burden in Lin Xin's heart.

For him to now be willing to learn offensive magic was already huge progress.

At that very moment, Lin Xin was standing in front of him, unexpectedly asking him about learning Saint Sun Curse to inherit a generation of Lin Chen's efforts. How could that not excite him greatly? No, that was already beyond the description of the word excitement'. This grandfather was simply on the verge of collapse from bliss.

Lin Xin supported his dazed grandfather's body, giving off a laugh, "Don't get excited. If something bad happens to you, who will be there to teach me Saint Sun Curse? Just look, I will definitely make your creation a mass destruction weapon in the future, to scare all demonkind witless as the dark era will come to an end. Grandpa, please live well until that day comes."

Lin Chen's body shook slightly as he nodded consecutively, "Alright, alright. I will be sure to wait for this day, for sure. Come, I am bringing you to the experimental field to teach you Saint Sun Curse."

Although it was already nighttime, Lin Chen's excitement had affected him a bit too, as the grandson was also pulled outwards.

Lin Xin was not part of tomorrow's competition, so he naturally had no qualms staying up all night. Grandfather and grandson excitedly left the room and proceeded for the magic experiment room.

A short time after they were gone, another nearby door opened close to Lin Chen's office. Li Zhengzhi came out from within, looking towards their departure route, appearing in great ponder. Who knew what he was thinking?

The Temples' Great Gathering's individual competition was over, but the masses in Holy City were not the least relaxed, but instead even more excited.

The competition kept going, and today the Priest Temple was also part of the festivities. The total ranking was bound to change accordingly; after the Priest Temple underwent their first round of spiritual energy assessment, it brought them a final total of sixty points, a result close to all the previous sessions.

Today, every Temple would send their strongest three people for spiritual energy assessment.

A huge crystal pillar was erected on the center of the field on the

previous evening, specialized for spiritual energy measuring.

Right now, the Six Great Temples had all already dispatched three of their people, and Bright Glimmer of Hope was no exception.

Chapter 716: Victory by a large Margin (I)

Because of the previous individual competition, the spiritual energy levels were understood to some extent from the mutual encounters. So this spiritual energy stage did not hold too much suspense.

As the champions of the individual competition, Bright Glimmer of Hope's Demon Hunt Squad would be the last one to appear. This was one of the benefits they had gained.

Like the individual competition, the spiritual energy contest did not allow the use of any equipment or boosting pills: everyone was to rely on their individual strength.

A total of twenty-one individuals already formed a circle around the crystal pillar. As the chief referee, Chen Zidian was standing the closest to the crystal pillar's side. Everyone would need to go through his inspection first, so cheating was completely impossible as long as the one on watch was him.

Chen Zidian indicated to the Warrior Temple's head Qiu Yonghao, "Based on the ranking of the first round, the spiritual energy measuring will be taking place in the reverse order of the first competition's ranking. The Warrior Temple shall go first."

Qiu Yonghao nodded and stepped forward to get measured alongside two powerhouses of the Warrior Temple.

In terms of overall strength, the Warrior Temple was the weakest of the six Temples. But they had the greatest population amongst the Six Great Temple, after all, the standards for becoming a warrior were pretty low.

Qiu Yonghao was the first to step forward, lifting his right hand and placing it on the crystal pillar. Immediately, the transparent crystal changed into another color.

A red color rose from the bottom of the crystal pillar, slowly

going up to reach a height of about thirty-three meters, at around a tenth of the pillar. Then it turned orange in color, and kept rising up to gain another thirty-three meters and turned yellow.

The colors within the crystal pillar started to slow down as they ascended, and Qiu Yonghao's look became extremely heavy, his forehead dripping with sweat.

From the distinction of colors, red corresponded to a hundred thousand spiritual energy, orange to another hundred thousand spiritual energy. The fact that he had reached the yellow area signified that Qiu Yonghao's spiritual energy had already surpassed 200,000. His age having already crossed a hundred years old, he could only rely on his own strength for this trial.

Finally, the color within the crystal pillar stopped rising after a bit over a half of the yellow area, then Qiu Yonghao's bar stopped going up.

Letting out a light sigh, Qiu Yonghao finally relaxed as an immense golden number arose, floating atop the crystal pillar.

271,364.

This was Qiu Yonghao's total spiritual energy.

The other two powerhouses of the Warrior Temple came next. Their cultivation levels were still quite a bit behind Qiu Yonghao, and they were not yet domain wielding powerhouses. The two of them were about the two hundred thousand mark.

Finally, with the addition of the age bonuses, the Warrior Temple reached a total of 694,160 points.

These results were a bit underwhelming.

After the Warrior Temple came the Assassin Temple. Their situation being a bit better off, their spiritual energy totals reached 783,200, which could be considered not bad.

The Spiritual Temple having obtained a total of fifty-eight points

was a bit below the sixty or so of the Priest Temple, making them the third party to go.

Thanks to the strong display of their head Chen Hongyu, they had a final spiritual energy total reaching 832,241, far above the previous two Temples.

The Priest Temple was truly a bit lucky in their first stage of the trials, and did not hold much of a dominance in this second stage. In the end, their spiritual energy total barely reached above 800,000, but was quite below the Spiritual Temple.

So far, four Temples' rankings were settled. Now only the Mage Temple, Knight Temple, and Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope had yet to go.

All knew that the true chance of achieving victory had come. No one was optimistic about Bright Glimmer of Hope in the spiritual energy count rankings. Although they had the advantage of their age, there was no way their total strength would add up to 900,000 or more, so the only question left was who of the Mage Temple or the Knight Temple would be placed above the other.

The Mage Temple had Li Zhengzhi, Mo Wo, and that mage with the greatest defense who controlled an earth elemental domain.

The darkness mage, Mo Wu, and the earth mage were both close to 300,000. Add to this that they were below a hundred years old of age, and they gained some bonuses, the Mage Temple already reached close to 610,000 after the two of them passed.

Li Zhengzhi was the last one to set out. Within the crystal pillar rose several colors. Red, orange, yellow, green, and it finally entered a blue area. Although a lot of people had guesses about Li Zhengzhi's cultivation level, they still could not help but cry out in alarm. This meant that his internal spiritual energy was already above 400,000.

Finally, the pillar stopped in the blue area. Li Zhengzhi's spiritual

energy was over 420,000, and adding to that the scores of the other two mages, the Mage Temple had surpassed a million, reaching 1,007,423.

Could the Knight Temple surpass the Mage Temple? The Knight Temple very rapidly gave them a strong response.

The Knight Temple's three did not include the Divine Knight, Long Tianyu, but were under Yang Haoyu's lead, with that Ultimate Shield of the Knight Temple, and the one who made it to the top six.

As the three knights stood, Li Zhengzhi's complexion immediately became a far more unsightly sight to behold.

The Ultimate Shield was the first to go up, his spiritual energy set just above 320,600.

The knight who made it to the top six was the second one to go, his spiritual energy fixed beyond 332,800.

Finally came Yang Haoyu's turn. He calmly approached the crystal pillar, lifting his right hand to touch it lightly.

A shocking scene surfaced. The pillar's colors surged out at once: red, orange, yellow, green, blue, then finally entered a turquoise area.

Number one of the Temple Alliance. That was absolutely not just a simple name. Yang Haoyu protected the Knight Temple's honor with his strength, his internal spiritual energy reaching past 568,000 to exceed Li Zhengzhi's 420,000 by a large margin.

In the end, the Knight Temple surpassed the Mage Temple's total points by 120,000. After this stage, the two Temples' rankings was bound to change.

Bright Glimmer of Hope was the last one to go. Chen Ying'er whose internal spiritual energy reached 170,000 was the first one to go.

Cai'er, whose internal spiritual energy reached 190,000 was the next one to go.

At this point, a lot of people were secretly sighing inwardly. This Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope was, after all, still young. They truly couldn't establish any dominance in this spiritual energy contest.

Finally came Long Haochen's turn. He was the only bright spot Bright Glimmer of Hope had, thanks to the Heart of Eternity. His internal spiritual energy broke through 300,000, before finishing above 310,000.

Thanks to these few days' matches and comprehensions, Long Haochen's cultivation had progressed to some extent. If the Heart of Eternity's extra 90,000 was not counted, his internal spiritual energy would be reaching about 220,000.

In the end, the results of the three totalled over 570,000.

This time, the superiority of the age bonus became the spotlight. Long Haochen was twenty five years old, Cai'er twenty four and Chen Ying'er twenty eight. This added over 233,000 to their spiritual energy total. This gave them a final amount of over 800,000.

Funnily enough, maybe due to an affinity with the god of luck, although their total of spiritual energy was below the Spiritual Temple, it still surpassed the Priest Temple, and by just thirteen points no less.

Finally, the Knight Temple was the uncontroversial number one in the contest of the highest spiritual energy, followed by the Mage Temple, the Spiritual Temple, Bright Glimmer of Hope, the Priest Temple, Assassin Temple, and Warrior Temple.

After this stage terminated, a variation happened to the rankings. On the basis of the rules, the number one gained two hundred points, the number two gained a hundred and fifty, the

number three gained a hundred and twenty, the number four gained ninety, the number five gained sixty, and the last one had none.

Because of the addition of Bright Glimmer of Hope, the six sides became seven, and thus the number six would gain thirty points, and the last one none.

So, the ranking was as follows: Bright Glimmer of Hope 442, Knight Temple 280, Mage Temple 255, Spiritual Temple 178, Priest Temple 120, Assassin Temple 64.

Although Bright Glimmer of Hope was only number four of this stage, because of their overwhelming advantage from the first stage, they still had a large lead. While the Knight Temple overtook the Mage Temple, the Warrior Temple remained the most miserable.

Although the previous two rounds of competition were quite frantic, the true rankings would only be determined on tomorrow's meeting. That's because the third round of competition, domain contest, was the most valuable one in terms of points. Based on the rules, the number one would earn over five hundred points. And furthermore, now that this was not a six-sided contest due to the addition of the seventh party Bright Glimmer of Hope, those numbers would very possibly end up higher to some extent.

These matches would very possibly include some turns of events, after all, Long Haochen's group only had approximately a 150% advantage compared to the Knight Temple

So at the end of today's competition, Long Haochen's hurriedly brought his comrades back to the Alliance's headquarters.

"Lin Xin hasn't returned yet?" Long Haochen asked Sima Xian.

Sima Xian shook his head, "Not yet. He told me last evening that he would look for his grandfather to study magic, and has not

given any news since then.”

Long Haochen nodded lightly, faintly able to guess what Lin Xin was wanting to study. Because there was no need for him in the second and third stages, Lin Xin’s absence had no influence on the flow of the competition.

“Captain, let me go up tomorrow.” Wang Yuanyuan proposed determinedly.

Chen Ying’er immediately asked anxiously, “Yuanyuan, you can’t be planning to fight over it with me!? This third stage permits the use of equipment, so with my Spiritual Saint Robe, I will definitely not suffer a loss.”

In the third domain competition, each party was to send three people, all of whom must be domain wielding powerhouses. Bright Glimmer of Hope had four of these, amongst whom Long Haochen and Cai’er would certainly be sent. So, the third seat was naturally to be picked amongst Wang Yuanyuan and Chen Ying’er.

Chapter 717: Lead by a large margin

(II) These two girls ordinarily got along extremely well, but they couldn't help but have a dispute right now.

Long Haochen laughed and remarked, “Don’t argue. Let me make an analysis, this way you should both agree on who we should send.”

“The first and second stages of the competition were both for evaluating individual strength. And that’s just one’s pure strength, without accounting for any equipment. That was the pure strength evaluation of the Temples’ Great Gathering. The later stages are for evaluating strength as a whole. So equipment are allowed in the last two stages, which thus reflects the level of the Six Great Temples’ resources as well. The greatest contenders are still the Mage Temple and Knight Temple. In the third domain battle, we have only one goal, and that is to become the final champions.”

“Huh?” Because of Long Haochen’s declaration, everyone had queer feelings, because they were actually not so confident in their own strength. A domain stems from one’s strength, so even if they had a few divine tools at their disposal, what assurance could they have in front of the Six Great Temples’ countless years of accumulated resources?

Long Haochen continued, “The final stage is a team-battle tournament. Although we are mostly pretty okay in terms of equipment, that is not the case for everyone. In particular, Wenzhao, Duan Yi, and Brother Zhang’s equipment are rather lacking. So we should rely on the synergies between all our vocations in the team battle, although I don’t have an absolute confidence in being able to achieve victory. But, the domain battle is the most richly rewarded one. We should not give up on this

one.

“The Domain battle is a pure contest of domains, as well as a display of matching domains. The first requirement is that the confronting domains are not allowed to clash with each other, but should complement each other. Relatively speaking, my light attribute and Cai’er Domain of Purification are pretty synergistic. But Yuanyuan’s Blood Domain and Cai’er’s Domain of Purification conflict to some extent. Although Ying’er’s Beast God Domain cannot produce synergistic combinations with ours, at least it won’t conflict. Adding to that the Saint Spiritual Robe’s boost, she’s the most suitable to join us in battle.”

After Long Haochen’s explanation, Wang Yuanyuan was immediately disappointed, while Chen Ying’er smiled at her.

Han Yu said, “Boss, since tomorrow’s Domain Battle is so important, shouldn’t we train for it?”

Long Haochen shook his head, “There’s no need.”

“Don’t worry, I am really confident. As for where this confidence stems from, let me keep the suspense for now. You will come to understand tomorrow.” Reaching this point, he revealed a mysterious smile.

It was not that he did not want to disclose it, but if this secret were to leak, some changes would surely appear in his comrades’ expressions. Although that method could not be called cheating, not letting it be known by too many was the best.

The next morning, when they proceeded for the Alliance’s Great Stadium, Lin Xin still had yet to get back.

Long Haochen did not send another to look for him. Although Lin Xin had an emotional disposition, he was still reliable. He believed that he would definitely be back for the team competition tomorrow.

After a few days of reparation, all the magic projectors in the

Alliance's Great Stadium were back to its best state.

The distance between the Alliance's headquarters and the Alliance's Great Stadium was close. Going through a passage in the warriors' entrance, the powerhouses from the Six Great Temples and Bright Glimmer of Hope proceeded towards the stadium.

The area outside the walls had long since filled with people. At the sight of Long Haochen's group, cheers immediately came from them.

“Bright Glimmer of Hope, Bright Glimmer of Hope!”

The masses were not in chaos: although they were many, their shouts were uniform, and the fanatical looks on their faces and their cheers were more enthusiastic than any competing powerhouses.

These days, the Knight Temple intentionally propagated the news of the accomplishments of the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope to the whole Holy City as well as every city and village in the Temple Alliance.

Their records of killing demon gods, their interventions in the Holy War, and more importantly, that they were the first Demon Hunt Squad to have destroyed demon god pillars. Two demon god pillars had already been destroyed, smashed by their hands.

Even the humans that were the least informed on demons knew that the seventy-two demon god pillars were their root. The dark era had already been ongoing for over six thousand years, all the while a demon god pillar had never gotten destroyed. What meant the news that Bright Glimmer of Hope had destroyed two of them? It meant hope!

Feeling the cheers of the masses, every member constituting Bright Glimmer of Hope were full of fervor. For the sake of the Alliance, for the sake of leading all humankind on the way out of darkness, they must fight courageously, and make themselves even

more powerful.

After treading into the Alliance's Great Stadium, Long Haochen nodded to the others before making his way alongside Cai'er and Chen Ying'er.

They arrived pretty early. Inside the field, the only ones present were those from the Spiritual Temple and Priest Temple. The other Temples had yet to arrive.

The Spiritual Temple and Priest Temple's team leaders were Chen Hongyu and elder Ling. Long Haochen nodded to the two before greeting them.

Elder Ling returned a smile, and Chen Hongyu gave off a snort. He was visibly still unhappy about losing to Long Haochen.

Chen Hongyu remarked unhappily, "Grandpa, what are you snorting for Don't tell me you cannot bear a loss at this age?"

Chen Hongyu glared at her, "Truly a girl of age. You girl, not making a contribution for our Spiritual Temple is one thing, but now you're helping outsiders in beating your grandpa?"

Chen Ying'er gave off a smile, before running off to Chen Hongyu's side and coquettishly grabbing his hand, as well as pulling his beard a bit occasionally. Due to this Chen Hongyu did not know whether to laugh or to cry, his face easing up, as he spoke a few sentences in Chen Ying'er's ears.

Chen Ying'er remarked proudly, "I knew it, you have a sharp mouth but a soft heart. You clearly have good intentions, but won't express them properly. I knew that grandpa treats me the best."

Chen Hongyu severely said, "This is not being good to you, but thinking about our Spiritual Temple's future. You girl, are the same as before. You're already grown up, so remember your duties."

"Yes." Chen Ying'er stood straight and made her salutations. But

when she turned off to run back to Long Haochen's side, her laughing playful face betrayed her true thoughts. Anyway, from her childhood to now she had never really feared Chen Hongyu.

Chen Hongyu shook his head with a helpless feeling. No matter what, the decision that was already made could not be changed anymore. From the looks of it, this dear granddaughter of mine won't ever gain the lead of Bright Glimmer of Hope.

A short time later, the competitors from the other Temples were there as well. The participating individuals were slightly different from yesterday, but the difference was not big, and the terrain did not change much either.

That long crystal pillar from yesterday was not there anymore, replaced by a huge crystal ball.

This crystal ball was five meters long in diameter. Placed in the middle of the field, it appeared colossal. On its pedestal seemed to be sculptures made of precious stones. The crystal ball itself was light blue, and emitted faint waves of spiritual energy from within.

Long Haochen was informed ahead of time by his grandfather that this crystal ball was called Saint Bead, a divine tool beyond divine tools. Made from a special crystal, it could bear a massive input of spiritual energy. After getting remodelled with magic formations, its insides became extremely stable, revealing its ability of elemental assimilation.

Simply said, this Saint Bead was a divine tool incarnating Elemental Obliterating Halo. It had an ability similar to Elemental Obliterating Halo released on its surface, and even the Demon God Emperor wouldn't manage to breach through it. But its enormous tolerance to spiritual energy caused a rather weak physical resistance.

The Saint Bead had practical uses: with sufficient control, one could use it in battle for its power of swallowing forbidden spells. The heads of the Alliance were the ones in control of it

throughout History, but, due to the internal strife between the Six Great Temples, although the Saint Bead had an important efficacy, because of its emblematic value, it was not permitted to bring it out in the Holy War. It could only serve as a final means of defense for Holy City.

Long Haochen's mental force being overwhelming, when standing beside the Saint Bead, he silently sensed the changes in it. Very rapidly, his face now had a look of shock. That's because he could not sense any emanation of spiritual energy from the bead. But when his senses made way, it would get swallowed by this Saint Bead. In other words, it could swallow not only spiritual energy, but even mental force as well.

When Long Haochen's rich and powerful mental force made way inside, with the feeling of entering a vast sea.

When used appropriately, this Saint Bead was bound to be exceptionally effective against unexpected enemies. For instance when Long Haochen was caught by the Demon God of Deep Vision's Deep Vision Godly Pool, this Saint Bead could have cancelled it, and even inflicted serious damage to the Demon God of Deep Vision.

While Long Haochen was in the midst of pondering over the Saint Bead, the chief referee Chen Zidian made his way. Glancing at the twenty-one people around the Saint Bead, he nodded, "Are you all ready?"

Long Haochen came back to his senses, and replied alongside the others, "Ready."

Chen Zidian declared, "Then start." His right hand giving a pat to the Saint Bead, a soft light essence was poured within, instantly turning it into a light gold color, slowly arising from its base.

Long Haochen then realized that that pedestal was actually not for amplifying the Saint Bead, but for limiting it. When the Saint Bead ascended, a terrifying engulfing force rose from within it.

Long Haochen finally understood right now why the Saint Bead was used in the domain battle. That's because if one was to not utilize a domain, the spiritual energy in one's body would get swallowed by this Saint Bead.

This was the first time he encountered such a situation. From the looks of it, the Saint Bead was really even more terrifying than any other divine tool he had ever encountered before.

Chapter 718: Large Margin Victory (III)

Tyrannical waves of spiritual energy circulated through the air as Long Haochen strode forward, forming a triangle with Cai'er, Chen Ying'er, and himself. In the meantime, a drizzling brilliance came out from his body, shrouding the three of them. Both hands reaching out in front of him, the Light God Domain's golden light was immediately poured inside the Saint Bead.

A mysterious phenomenon arose then. When his domain came into contact with the Saint Bead, the swallowing force on it immediately weakened significantly. The Saint Bead was then turned into a golden color.

The powerhouses from the Six Great Temples all poured their own domains into the Saint Bead, and immediately, under the powerful domains' urges, it released brilliant color, illuminated brightly.

However, Long Haochen very rapidly had a feeling of pressure. This pressure stemmed from the Saint Bead, which released a powerful absorption force. The only benefit was that while his domain power was poured into the Saint Bead, Long Haochen's mental force travelled through it besides. This way, he had a way out, in other words, should he be unable to bear this swallowing force any longer, he could at anytime control his own domain to break away from the Saint Bead. But, doing so would mean his elimination from the domain battle. Long Tianying had told once him that in case his domain should break away, he would suffer the impact force of the other domains within the Saint Bead, and directly leave the area of the Saint Bead, stopped from coming back.

The pressure the Saint Bead inflicted on Long Haochen was not so remarkable. His Light God Domain reached an extremely high level and had a very potent automatic control. So although the Saint Bead's pressure was present, it only caused a consumption of

his spiritual energy and no more. An even greater pressure was going towards the other powerhouses of the Six Great Temples.

Inside the Saint Bead was a great expanse of chaotic space. After the domains entered inside, they could only be controlled to evacuate or stay, and couldn't attack or defend while inside. So, twenty-one domains were in the midst of struggling with each other inside the bead.

At this time, coordination was visibly very important. The three domains from each side had to enter together with no distinction, and when making their way inside, remain connected. While inside, this connection would remain for the entire duration.

Cai'er and Chen Ying'er were powering their own domains. Cai'er's Domain of Purification was almost instantly mixed with Long Haochen's Light God Domain, and Chen Ying'er's Beast God Domain surrounded theirs. The Spiritual Saint Robe's great power manifested with no doubts.

Right now, the domain resulting from the unity of the three inside the Saint Bead looked like a monster, filled inside with holy and purifying power, and myriad beasts surrounding them outside. No matter which other Temple's domain would attack, it would immediately be repelled and sustain quite a powerful shock.

Don't forget that right now, Long Haochen's group had full access to their equipment. Cai'er used naturally the Sickles of the God of Death, and her Domain of Purification's destructive power gained a severalfolds power boost. Chen Ying'er's Saint Spiritual Robe supplied her with a close to limitless spiritual energy. In battle endurance, even Long Haochen and his Heart of Eternity would not be a match against her!

As for Long Haochen, he was fully equipped, with the Golden Foundation Armor on him, and the Divine Unicorn behind. If not for consideration of his excessively tyrannical power, for fear that it would affect the fusion of their three domains, he would even

have called out Haoyue.

The greatest boost Long haochen had did not come from the Divine Unicorn or Golden Foundation Armor, but from the Divine Snail Shield of Sun and Moon in his right hand.

A soft multicolored radiance was exuded from the Divine Snail Shield of Sun and Moon, boosting all the aspects of his Light God Domain. The holy spiritual energy of the Divine Snail Shield was just as pure as Long Haochen's, and furthermore it had an extreme defensive power. Under its boosting effects, Long Haochen's group of three's domain fusion became incomparably stable. Three divine tools for three individuals was an extremely rare display, even for the Six Great Temples.

The most important in the domain battle was not one's attack but one's defense. The Holy Bead being a space of chaos, no one could control attacks. All they could do would be to strengthen their defenses to the greatest extent, to possibly last for the longest time possible inside the Saint Bead, thus obtaining an even better ranking.

With equipment authorized, the Six Great Temples' trump cards came to view.

The Knight Temple's participation in this battle was impressively led by Long Tianying, with Yang Haoyu at his side, as well as the Supreme Shield Knight. Long Tianying's Divine Throne was a divine tool obviously, Yang Haoyu had his Starry Sky Mythological Beast's assistance, which reached the divine tool grade as well. The Supreme Shield Knight also had a huge shield in his hand, three meters long and two meters wide, a terrible Pagoda Shield emitting a dark golden gloss.

A multicolored halation flickered in the midst of that dark gold.

A divine tool ranked shield!

This was the first time Long Haochen saw another divine tool

ranked shield than his own Divine Snail Shield. Now, the three knights all had a divine tool of their own in this domain battle, and furthermore, a Divine Throne being such a famous object in the Temple Alliance, was not only a divine tool, but moreover a special set.

Right now, the most domineering domain in the Saint Bead was these three knights'. The spiritual energy they totalled was over a million, they had three divine tools, and the strongest Yang Haoyu in their ranks.

The addition of these elements put the three knights to an invincible position. Compared to the union of their domains, the other sides' domains' were clearly no match.

Only second to the Knight Temple was the Mage Temple. Three mages waving a staff in each of their hands, with Li Zhengzhi's green staff releasing a multicolored gloss as well, the sign of a divine tool. Meanwhile, the same applied to his green magic robe, which was to say that he had at least two divine tools on his person alone.

But his two helpers had no divine tool; both were clad in sets of epic tier equipment, which still provided a pretty good boost.

The three mages and knights had their different strength. After their domains entered the Saint Bead, they did not hold any advantage, but kept chanting from beginning to end.

Thanks to Long Haochen's mental force's considerable level, while controlling his side's domain, he also probed on the changes of the other united domains, finding out that as the three mages kept chanting, the Mage Temple's side's domain was swiftly integrating, becoming more and more integral, and showing traces of rising to a higher level.

What a great Mage Temple! They were making use of magic's features to make their three domains into a domain of a kind of chaotic magic! No wonder Li Zhengzhi was so fearless, they really

had made their preparations ahead of time.

The other Temples all had their own features, but were somewhat lacking compared to the Mage Temple and the Knight Temple.

The most miserable was the Warrior Temple. From the looks of it, the Warrior Temple still had a good foundation. Under Qiu Yonghao's lead, these three participating warriors had not even a single piece of epic tier equipment, all were clad in legendary tier equipment. This was clearly pitiable, as, in fact, they were representatives of the Warrior Temple's strength!

So the Warrior Temple's side was clearly the weakest out of the seven domain unions. But because of the sharpness of Qiu Yonghao's Sword Intent Domain, they could still persist for some time.

Long Haochen was not the least bit worried, having a calm smile on his face, exercising control over the relinquished territory of their side's domain. Because Chen Ying'er's Beast God Domain was the outermost, her spiritual energy consumption was much higher than Long Haochen and Cai'er, but thanks to the overwhelming Spiritual Saint Robe, this was no issue for the time being.

In the meantime, having Chen Ying'er's protection made Long Haochen and Cai'er's spiritual energy consumption the lowest possible.

Chen Hongyu and his two comrades felt tinges of helplessness as they deployed their own domains, occasionally looking at Chen Ying'er in great pain. If this girl clad in the Spiritual Saint Robe was on their side, Chen Hongyu would have felt absolutely confident in being able to contend against the Knight Temple and Mage Temple.

His Mythological Beasts Domain could easily meld with the other two great summoners' domain in one. If Chen Ying'er's Beast God Domain and Saint Spiritual Robe were added to the lot, he could

even utilize the Mythologic Beast Array inside the Saint Bead, matching the Knight Temple and Mage Temple's sides.

As time passed, the diverse Temples' trumps were released, and an hour had already gone by in the blink of an eye. They were all struggling in their own ways, but on the surface, no side was close to being unable to endure anymore.

Chen Zidian stood calmly, observing the domains' contest. This Saint Bead was truly miraculous: even someone so strong as him would not dare attempt to pour his own domain inside, especially with the twenty one domains currently within. However, his powerful mental force enabled him to probe at the conflict between the seven parties within.

Another hour passed, and noon was drawing closer. This time, some changes in the situation were visible.

The most inferior party would always be the most conspicuous and this time was no exception. Right now, the three powerhouses from the Warrior Temple were all dripping with sweat. Their domain unions inside the Saint Bead were shaking violently at each collision. Clearly they would not be able to keep up for much longer.

No one dared force things in this domain battle. The reason was simple: if some accident occurs, the domain will shatter within the saint Bead, resulting in great damage to one's strength.

Chapter 719: Long Haochen's chance encounter (I)

When two hours had passed, Qiu Yonghao finally let out a deep sigh, retiring alongside his two mates. A powerful surge of power was expelled from the Saint Bead, pushing them to the edge of the stadium. The Warrior Temple's situation was now irreversible. So far, they had fewer than thirty points in total.

Qiu Yonghao's unsightly complexion reached almost the point of bleeding. He did not keep watching, turning around to leave the stadium, heading back to sulk in his terrace.

With one less competitor, the clashes inside the Saint Bead not only did not reduce, but instead became even more frantic.

In particular, after the Mage Temple's domain gradually united, its power expanded more and more, with the fusion of wind, darkness and earth. Their domain was like magic, and the overlaid boosts on it looked no weaker than the Knight Temple. It was because of their increasingly domineering performance that the Warrior Temple was forced to back down.

The Assassin and Spiritual Temple were approaching a crisis, shaking violently on every one of their clashes with the Knight Temple or Mage Temple's domain, sustaining heavy shaking.

Bright Glimmer of Hope's side was better off. The three of them kept their domain stabilized, contributing under Long Haochen's guidance to their own part. Although Chen Ying'er had a large consumption, their situation was rather good still.

After the Warrior Temple fell down, the Priest Temple became the most endangered side. They were neither expert in attacking nor defending, and although the three great domain wielding powerhouses under elder Ling's lead were coordinating pretty well, they were unable to come up with effective countermeasures

to the repeated clashes, and thus naturally had their consumptions going faster than the other Temples. Right now, the three priests had very unsightly looks on their faces, looking about to possibly retire from the competition at any time now.

Now that it was midday, Long Haochen who had been staying calm so far along suddenly lifted his head slowly, with his eyes flashing with an especially clear brilliance.

The instant his head was lifted, his momentum first affected Yang Haoyu and Li Zhengzhi, whose cultivations were the highest out of everyone present, and were the ones following Long Haochen with the most attention.

Catching sight of Haochen's glistening eyes, Yang Haoyu felt a chill. They both understood that something was going to happen.

Just as expected, Long Haochen's next action shocked all the domain wielding powerhouses present, even including Chen Zidian who almost lost his voice in alarm.

A drizzling brilliance flared out from the chaotic domain of Long Haochen's group of three.

This golden light was characteristic of Long Haochen's Light God Domain, and it had a congealed white color on its outer part.

Is he going mad?

In the seven parties' domain clashes, each parties were to stabilize their domains' union, strongly defending their positions, while doing their utmost to avoid excessive consumption.

But right now, Long Haochen was unexpectedly spreading out his domain within the Saint Bead. Although it looked as though his domain was integrating Cai'er's domain well, even this way his unleashed domain would become a public target of all the Temples' attacks: It would very possibly lead next to their elimination.

But a scene that shocked everyone present followed. After the Five Great Temples' union domains clashed with this golden white

radiance, they were expelled. This radiance contained very special fluctuations of spiritual energy. That seemed to be a paramount existence, in front of which the colliding domain felt as if encountering a totally red-hot piece of metal in the midst of melting. So the powerhouses from the other five Temples had no other choice but to contract their domains, so as to avoid further collision.

Were they using magic fusion? Li Zhengzhi was astonished: he did not expect the fusion of Long Haochen and Cai'er's domain to actually show such a powerful might.

But, in reality, the domains' influence was mainly exerted from Long Haochen and Cai'er's domain union. Only Bright Glimmer of Hope knew about the associated level of amplification.

Long Haochen and Cai'er's domains were already at a very high level; the Light God Domain's incomparable purity could be called number one of the whole continent with no hesitation, whilst Cai'er's Domain of Purification had the power of purifying all negative things, especially the powers of darkness and death.

When the purest Light God Domain encountered the most purifying Domain of Purification, a mystic change was produced. Its light received a reaction of fondness from the purifying energy, just like the love between Long Haochen and Cai'er, devoid of any estrangement. After the two parties' mutual integration, it became a domain of divine light of purification, boosting the purifying force with light's amplification to make it reach an astonishing level. This instant, it actually managed to suppress the attacks of all five other united domains.

Of course, in this state of union, Long Haochen and Cai'er's consumption went up severalfold, and increased the stronger the other domains' attacks were.

After a short time of shock, Li Zhengzhi couldn't help but purse his eyebrows. Despite the short time he had dealings with Long

Haochen, he had a good understanding of his character. To his knowledge, despite his young age, he showed a far steadier character than his contemporaries, and wouldn't make any move without an aim. His sudden expansion of the domain surely had some basis. But, what could he be planning? Such a large expansion was an easy thing to accomplish, but hard to undo. Even they shouldn't find it easy to withdraw it after such an expansion.

Very rapidly, a reply came from him. After shaking the other domains, the Light God Purification Domain's purifying white suddenly disappeared. In other words, only Long Haochen's Light God Domain remained. So this way, in the next encounter he would have to resist over ten other powerhouses' domains on his own.

But a shocking scene took place this instant.

Those golden light rays suddenly retracted, and Long Haochen suddenly exerted a forceful control of his Light God Domain. The others were unable to exert control within the Saint Bead, but he managed it. His Light God Domain was compressed like a golden rope, and lightly connected with the Priest Temple's united domain which looked like it could quit at any time now.

The instant the two domains made contact, the Priest Temple's three powerhouses had looks of unbelief. Immediately, the three domains were unable to keep control, and joined the side of Long Haochen's three. These three priests' domain union was compressed in a flash, blending within Long Haochen's Light God Domain.

This...

The emergence of this scene left the three powerful knights of the Knight Temple full of disbelief. Who could have thought that Long Haochen would make such a shocking move to forcefully integrate the Priest Temple's three powerhouses' domain within his own? This way, his domain incorporated six domains'

strength!

Don't think the Knight Temple and Mage Temple are invincible because of their powerful displays. They were in the end only three people. Long Haochen's side had integrated the three priests' domains, thus causing a sharp increase of its power, completely surpassing the Knight Temple and Mage Temple's two sides.

The three priests immediately understood the situation after a short period of shock. Furthermore, while under the Light God Domain's wrapping, their domain benefited from a mutual integration of higher perfection. And after the three priests got a clear feel of their domain within the Light God Domain, they felt it become more and more pure.

This gave them a wide joy. They realized this time the extent of the Long Haochen's domain. Perhaps his cultivation was still lacking, but his domain's grade was perhaps unmatched within the whole Alliance.

The three priests very rapidly steadied their feelings, and elder Ling even had a thin smile on his face. He vaguely guessed that Long Haochen was exchanging gifts! The favor of letting them have the qualifications to enter the Illusory Shrine of back then, this youngster was now repaying it.

Amidst the Temple's Great Gathering, even after so many rounds, there had yet to be such a situation where two Temples' united domains joined together. Not due to unwillingness, but lack of capability.

Long Haochen's conduct looked simple, but actually, this was something even the number one powerhouse of the Alliance, Yang Haoyu, was not able to reproduce.

Controlling one's domain within the Saint Bead was just far, far too hard. The factors of Long Haochen's success were, for one, the assistance of Cai'er's Domain of Purification, but also because of his domain's high grade, and his own high mental force. But even

so, he had to first deploy the domain to a high enough scale, before retracting it back. A great trick was used up in the midst of the later process: when compressing it back, he had to create a connection with the Priest Temple's side, to compress theirs as well. Relatively speaking, this wasn't too difficult with control, but wasn't doable by any other Temple's domains.

Moreover, and more importantly, Long Haochen's Light God Domain was able to instantly achieve assimilation and fusion with the Priest Temple's domain.

Under the Light God Domain's gentle domination, the priests' domain did not show any resistance. Even these three Priest Temple powerhouses were pulled to Long Haochen's side due to the domain's attraction.

Just by relying on these two things, Long Haochen managed to gain the use of the Priest Temple's three great domains.

Chapter 720: Long Haochen's chance encounter (II)

Elder Ling's smiling expression became more and more pronounced. Long Haochen's domain integration not only made the domains of the three of them even purer, it also gave great benefits to their cultivations. Also, the six people's united domains gave rise to a stronger side, putting them into an invincible position. This way, even if in the end the Priest Temple was eliminated earlier on, they could still perhaps surpass the Knight Temple and Mage Temple! This could be called a great opportunity, as they were originally supposed to get eliminated soon.

This was Long Haochen's secret trump that he thought of after Long Tianying gave him a detailed description of the contest to take place within the Saint Bead.

His Light God Domain commanded all holy spiritual energy. In this domain contest, although gaps existed between the Six Great Temples' powerhouses, these gaps were not too wide. By uniting with another side, he was sure to be the last remaining one. Bright Glimmer of Hope was originally in the top three of this domain battle in strength, but in a direct clash they wouldn't necessarily achieve victory against the Knight Temple and Mage Temple. But with the addition of the Priest Temple, they gained a gargantuan advantage.

Long Haochen actually had several more choices. They could have relied on the Warrior Temple as well, after all Qiu Yonghao was also a light user. But the Warrior Temple's three used different spiritual energy attributes, and relied on Qiu Yonghao's stripping their fields to force things between them. This complicated things: the situation within the Spiritual Bead was frantic, and Long Haochen did not have such a wide energy. So he had no other

choice but to give up on that option.

The next pick available were the Knight Temple and Priest Temple. The Knight Temple's three powerhouses were also light users, and pretty close to Long Haochen. But don't forget that these three were really strong. Long Tianying had his Divine Throne's amplification and Yang Haoyu had the Starry Sky Domain. Long Haochen wouldn't be able to subdue them so easily with his Light God Domain. And, the other Temples could very likely show dissatisfaction.

So Long Haochen finally figured he may as well pick the Priest Temple. The three priests' gentle domains would show the least rejection in front of his Light God Domain, and the Priest Temple was originally in a weak position amongst the six Temples. Pulling them to his side would not affect the struggle between the Knight Temple and Mage Temple.

Long Haochen chose a timely decisiveness, right when the Priest Temple was about to get eliminated. This way, the Priest Temple showed a much higher acceptance toward his Domain's assimilation.

This avoided them the embarrassment of having to quit.

Long Haochen's plan was without doubt a success. Seeing the smile on elder Ling's face relaxed him greatly. Their new state of stability and benefitting from the Light God Domain's amplification stabilized the three priests' domains. The verdict was clear.

Long Tianying shot a glance to Long Haochen with a gloomy feeling, secretly thinking, This brat is actually taking advantage of the Priest Temple in such a way. Even if he couldn't unite with Brother Yang's domain, he should have consulted us ahead of time, just have Brother Yang quit and that's all.

However, his gloominess only continued for a short time before he returned to normal. He secretly found the situation funny: if his

grandson really did so, they could be afraid that the other five Temples' would show a collective disagreement. This guy was really intelligent!

The domain battle kept going with no suspense, and an hour later, the Assassin Temple and Spiritual Temple withdrew in succession.

The Knight Temple, Mage Temple, and the side formed by Long Haochen and the Priest Temple stood in confrontation.

This time, neither of the three parties gave a way out. Long Haochen calmly and relaxedly controlled the united domain's defenses, showing no traces of panic. Neither the Knight Temple nor the Mage Temple would, upon contact with their domain, induce a large consumption.

However, he had some bias in him after all. When the Knight Temple's side rammed in, because they were light element users as well, they had far smaller consumption than the Mage Temple's united magic side. When Long Haochen and Cai'er's mixed domains occasionally appeared, every one of the Divine Purification Light's attacks effectively weakened these two Temples. The fact that the Priest Temple's three powerhouses had loosened control over their domain to hand its control over to Long Haochen really gave him the strongest backing possible.

Under these circumstances, the outcome came with no suspense. When the day was dimming, the three powerhouses from the Mage Temples were finally expelled from the Saint Bead.

The Mage Temple having having already gotten beaten, the Knight Temple had no reason to keep persisting, anyway they had no way to stand above Long Haochen's group.

Therefore the three knights simply gave up directly.

Afterwards, Long Haochen's three and the Priest Temple separated their union, and the three powerhouses from the Priest

Temple voluntarily renounced with no hesitation, Long Haochen, Cai'er and Chen Ying'er finally departing the Saint Bead at the end.

The match being over, results were announced. When the Warrior Temple's head Qiu Yonghao returned to the field, his complexion was just as unsightly... twenty-four points was simply the lowest score in history.

The chief referee Chen Zidian announced, "The domain battle of the Temples' Great Gathering has ended. Number one is Bright Glimmer of Hope, number two, Priest Temple, number three, Knight Temple, number four, Mage Temple, number five, Spiritual Temple, number six, Assassin Temple, and number seven, the Warrior Temple.

"In view of this year's addition of Bright Glimmer of Hope, and after consultation with the elected staff, the number one's reward has been increased to six hundred, and the last five's gradually falling down to hundred, with the last position receiving none.

"The point counts are as follows: Bright Glimmer of Hope, 1042, Knight Temple, 698, Priest Temple, 620, Mage Temple, 555, Spiritual Temple, 378, Assassin Temple, 164, Warrior Temple, 24."

The gap between Bright Glimmer and the rest aside, the Priest Temple could be described the greatest winner aside from Bright Glimmer of Hope, having surpassed the Mage Temple in one move, by rising to the third position. Such a grand event had never happened in the History of the Temple's Great Gatherings; for a moment, both the Priest Temple's head Ling Xiao, and elder Ling were beaming with joy. Their looks toward Long Haochen's crew were full of goodwill.

Chen Zidian kept going, "Tomorrow, the last stage will be going. Due to the high quantity of contestants, and the permitted use of equipment, the battlefield will be the sky."

The individual competition had already had the field wrecked

out, to say nothing of a team competition. That would be ten against ten, in battles with no restrictions in equipment.

With a few divine tools additionned to the drive of several powerhouses of the ninth step, to say nothing about the Temples' Great Gathering's field, even Holy City could as well be torn open by them.

So having the team battle stage go on an aerial stage, and that must be at far altitude and far from Holy City.

“Chief referee.” Right at this time, Chen Hongyu stepped up, nodded lightly to Chen Zidian.

“So? You have something to say about that Hongyu?”

Chen Hongyu unhappily claimed, “Chief referee, I trust that you have seen the process of the previous domain battle. I believe the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope to have not won fairly.” Seeing the Priest Temple stand above them, Chen Hongyu once again took offense.

“Is that really so? Alright, then please express your views, you contestants from the other Temples. Tianying, you start.” He shifted his glance toward Long Tianying.

Long Tianying replied with a tranquill smile, “I have not seen Long Tianying pull out any dishonest trick. Although we also lost, I am sincerely convinced in my loss. I am indeed his grandfather, but will still speak my view. Let me ask all of you, even if you knew about this method, who of you could having done it? I can say that I couldn't. Long Haochen's strong control over his domain enabled him move unhindered within the whole Saint Bead, absorbing the three domains of the Priest Temple in a flash with control and integration. That was a display of unconditional strength. Let me ask once again, would any of you have acted differently in front of the same good chance? When left with the choice to either drop out or join hands with Bright Glimmer of Hope.”

Hearing Long Tianying's response, the nearby elder Ling lightly smiled, "Tianying is not mistaken. First putting aside how Haochen achieved it, no one else would have refused such a good deal! We can be considered having taken part in Bright Glimmer of Hope's brilliance this time."

The Assassin Temple's Sheng Yue laughed indifferently, shooting Chen Hongyu a glance, responding disdainfully, "Leave it at that you're no good. Why blame this and that legit thing? What a lacking character!"

"What did you just say?" Chen Hongyu erupted in a burst of anger, glaring at Sheng Yue.

These two were originally not getting along well, Adding to that the factor of the Spiritual Temple and Assassin Temple's opposite sides in the Temples' Great Gathering, Chen Hongyu could be said to have really become agitated.

Sheng Yue did not give the slightest leeway, "So what? Want to fight a duel with you're unconvinced?"

"Enough." Chen Zidian shouted, instantly extending a uncorporeal pressure to the whole stage. Almighty person was not just a simple name.

"How about you, Yonghao?" Chen Zidian shifted his glance to Qiu Yonghao. Three of the six Temples had already expressed their approvals of Bright Glimmer of Hope.

Qiu Yonghao showed a bitter smile, "Back then, we were already eliminated, and have no clear knowledge of the events that followed within the Saint Bead. Our Warrior Temple is abstaining from expressing our views."

As the Mage Temple's best comrade, Qiu Yonghao couldn't directly support the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope this time. But he had his own view: in the midst of disappointment, he had a few thoughts. For the sake of the

Warrior Temple's future, he must plan ahead, first of all by not offending the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope. They absolutely didn't expect their strength to reach such lengths. After three stages, they were in the lead with over a thousand points. Both the Knight Temple and Mage Temple would find it close to impossible to reverse the stakes in the final stage. Long Haochen's powerful Purplish Gold Haoyue Sword, and the divine tools the three of them showed today, were all demonstrations of Bright Glimmer of Hope's great assets.

Chapter 721: Long Haochen's lucky encounter (III)

Chen Zidian nodded. Out of the Six Great Temples, three were on their side and one neutral, so there was no need to even ask the Mage Temple to come to a conclusion. However, out of respect for the Mage Temple, Chen Zidian looked at Li Zhengzhi with an inquiring gaze.

Li Zhengzhi remained very calm, as if no longer affected by the gloom of his Mage Temple receiving the fourth position in the domain battle.

“Chief referee, comrades. First of all, I agree with your previous statements. Although Bright Glimmer of Hope used some tricks in this domain battle, they managed it with their strength. Without the extraordinariness of Long Haochen's Light God Domain, they couldn't possibly have achieved this much. Even if they hadn't united with the Priest Temple, they could very possibly have still ended as the final victors. So, there is no need to dwell any longer on this matter.”

Seeing Li Zhengzhi so easily let go of the opportunity of making things hard for Bright Glimmer of Hope, Long Tianying couldn't help but reveal a look of shock.

“Other than that, I have a suggestion.” Li Zhengzhi continued, “The competition having reached so far, there won't be a big change to the final rankings anymore. So, I believe that there is no longer need to conduct the final team battle. The team battle involving so many people, and furthermore allowing the use of equipment, it would very easily result in accidental injuries. This Temples' Great Gathering should just end with the current rankings.”

“Although the Temples' Great Gathering is an important matter taking place once every ten years, it is also bound to catch

demonkin's attention. All of us are peak powerhouses of our Temples, so saving as much time as possible would be the best. So I believe that the most important matter that follows should be to get the Alliance ready, and make preparations for the future counterattack against demonkind."

Li Zhengzhi's speech did not merely shock everyone present. Li Zhengzhi's statement implied that the Mage Temple was renouncing on their struggle in this Temples' Great Gathering. Even Long Tianying who did not like him much could but nod in silence. So! this Li Zhengzhi still knows which things to prioritize.

Chen Zidian nodded, "The Temples' Great Gathering is a symbolic event of once every ten years. Lessening the number of stages must be out of all the Temples' agreement. Please lift your hand, all those who agree about shifting the end of the gathering ahead of time?"

The calm looking Li Zhengzhi was the first one to lift his hand. Immediately next, the Knight Temple and Bright Glimmer of Hope followed by lifting their own hand's. This situation was really the most ideal one in their eyes.

The head of the Warrior Temple Qiu Yonghao gave Li Zhengzhi a glance, lifting his hand, he was filled with secret admiration toward Li Zhengzhi. Knowing when to bow was really an admirable quality.

Sheng Yue also lifted his glance, full of appreciation toward Long Haochen and Cai'er. Finally, these two youngsters stood at the peak of humankind.

On the side of the Priest Temple, Ling Xiao and Ling Lao naturally showed no opposition. They had at the present time achieved the third rank, an unprecedented score for the Priest Temple. If one party was the most willing to conclude the competition at that point, that would no doubt be them.

Only one hand was not lifted, and now the only party left was the

Spiritual Temple. All gazes gathered onto Chen Hongyu. Although a tough old man, his scheming heart was rarely surpassed. No matter how unwilling he was to see the Spiritual Temple achieve fifth, he had to follow suit, for the sake of maneuvering for the standing of the Spiritual Temple in the new Alliance.

During the vote, Chen Hongyu seemed to mutter words in a very low voice, voluntarily for Sheng Yue to hear them, “At least we have more points than some others. Not too bad I guess.”

This time Sheng Yue didn’t pay attention. Carrying a smile on his face, he had a calm and easy going look.

Seeing everyone accept Li Zhengzhi’s proposal, Chen Zidian nodded, “Alright. In that case, I, chief referee, announce the end of the Temples’ Great Gathering. The rankings are such, number one Bright Glimmer of Hope, number two, Priest Temple, number three, Knight Temple, number four, Mage Temple, number five, Spiritual Temple, number six, Assassin Temple, and number seven, Warrior Temple.”

“Tomorrow morning, the Six Great Temples and Bright Glimmer of Hope’s representatives shall convene in a meeting to discuss the matters of the new Alliance.”

“Yes.” Everyone bowed at the same time, bowing to Chen Zidian. No one could deny that this legendary character was the most fitting chief referee that they could have.

The Temples’ Great Gathering was terminated early after three stages. One could say that this was a really unexpected thing. In the eyes of the later generation, this instance of the gathering was really drawing the start of an unmatched era in History.

Li Zhengzhi carried a faint smile on his face, as he walked to face Long Haochen extending his hand in front of him, “Congratulations, Haochen.”

Long Haochen gave a sincere response, “Thank you. Be at ease, I

won't disappoint you."

Li Zhengzhi returned the smile, "I will be waiting for that day you will have a Divine Throne at your side." The congratulations he gave Long Haochen also meant that Li Zhengzhi was abandoning the struggle for the new Alliance's leadership. Without this greatest rival they had, the rest would go much easier.

Long Haochen nodded, "Certainly."

Long Tianying joined Li Zhengzhi's side, patting his shoulder, "The youngsters' generation is coming. I originally thought you were very young all along, but now you seem much older eheh."

Li Zhengzhi snorted, "Old Long, although you are not up to much, you gave birth to a good son, and now a good grandson."

Hearing his mocking, Long Tianying didn't take it at heart, only laughing heartily, "These are thoun great genes."

Chen Hongyu let out a snort, "Bullshit. I can't see much similarity in the two of you, and he's looking much better. Don't attribute yourself unexisting merits."

"Long Tianying laughed, "Say as you please. This old man is in a good mood today, I'll take it as jealousy from the two of you."

The other Temples' leaders were really jealous! Jealous for Long Tianying to have grown such a good grandson. The ability Long Haochen just displayed atop of being on the verge of establishing a new Alliance, would really make the Knight Temple the absolute leader for the next hundred years. If humankind truly manages to vanquish demonkind, this position would only consolidate even further. So Long Haochen's existence could be said to be settling the Knight Temple to the ruling position of the new Alliance.

Long Haochen bowed to the leaders, while humbly expressing that his achievement of championship was just a matter of luck.

The Temples' Great Gathering was terminated, but this was just a start to the new Temple Alliance. What came next would be even more important. Before this session had started, the Six Great Temples had priorly consulted, determining that the changes to the new Alliance would demand immediate action.

After six thousand years of settlement, the gap between the Temple Alliance and demonkind was no longer as large. But why could they only come onto passive beating in the Holy War? Strength was a factor, but was the gap in their strength so large? The answer was indefinite. The most important reason that they remained so passive lied in their mutual policies.

Demon Hunt Squads proved at repeated times the uses of joining several vocations together. But even now, vocation combination had never happened from the Start of the war to its end. The key point of this lied in the estrangement of the Six Great Temples.

To resolve this matter was not achievable in a matter of words, but needed deep rooted changes of the Alliance.

As a matter of facts, no one was willing to see themselves supervised by another one.

But an important factor finally brought this compromise between everyone, and that was the immense threat of demonkind.

Four years ago, the Holy War gave the Temple Alliance the greatest comprehension of demonkind's strength they ever had. Before that, the Six Great Temples all acknowledge that even if the Alliance's attack was insufficient, their defenses were ample. But in reality, even if demonkind had not deployed their full force, and their strongest races had yet to take part from beginning to end, they found it still very difficult to repel the demon offenses. Not only they suffered disastrous losses, but they even narrowly lost some of their forts.

The ones that experienced this the deepest were the Assassin

Temple, Warrior Temple and Priest Temple. Their three Temples were nearly lost in the assaults of the enemies.

Thus, after the Holy War ended, the Six Great Temple convened several meetings, gradually consenting to the foundation of a new Alliance. For the sake of resisting the demon threat, and for humankind to go on, they couldn't keep moving out of selfishness. No matter how humankind's future balance of power would turn out, their first priority was to maintain the human race, or that talk would not even exist.

However, the matter on who should lead this new Alliance was discussed for very long. In the end, this session of Temples' Great Gathering was supposed to determined that the most greatly: let your strength talk for you. If not for Bright Glimmer of Hope's sudden addition, one could be afraid that the Knight Temple and Mage Temple's struggle would have persisted until the last fight.

Li Zhengzhi's renouncement was not only due to Bright Glimmer of Hope's performance, but also because of the Knight Temple's power. He originally believed that the Mage Temple would completely be able to suppress the Knight Temple, but when things started for real, the Knight Temple managed to stand above the Mage Temple without even their two Divine Knights taking part. This was a massive blow to Li Zhengzhi, who did not expect this situation. Now without a doubt, it would be meaningless to keep struggling. There's no way the Knight Temple would leave the commanding position to the Mage Temple.

Although the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope was led by Long Haochen, that was after all a Demon Hunt Squad, and was thus formed with six powerhouses from different parties. These youngsters would be the future leading pillars of the Alliance. So at least each of the Temples would have a leading figure amongst their ranks.

This was the major reason why Chen Zidian wanted Long Haochen's group to return and participate in this struggle for

power. Bright Glimmer of Hope's appearance was sudden, but after deep considerations, all parties gave them their support, which was the hardest outcome which could be considered.

Chapter 722: The Union's Chairman (I)

Back in the Alliance's headquarters, the remaining prep work aside, the meeting for the establishment of the new Alliance was going to take place in one day. Its length would depend on how long the Six Great Temples would need to come to a consensus.

Long Haochen led his comrades back but did not rest, immediately researching until evening.

Just as Long Haochen anticipated, has-drugs-bro remained reliable. He was back when the time would come for the meeting.

“How come you're only back now, has-drugs-bro? The Temples' Great Gathering has terminated ahead of time you know?” Chen Ying'er expressed to Lin Xin.

Lin Xin had a rare expression of great seriousness on him, “I am already aware of that. Captain, these days I have been learning the Saint Sun Curse from Grandpa, so...”

Long Haochen nodded, “We are all brothers, no need to justify yourself. Sit too, I will tell you about the circumstances of the meeting we have previously been discussing. Maybe you will have some good suggestions.”

Lin Xin replied, after sitting across Long Haochen, “Captain, before you tell me, I have something I need to report to you. Before my return, Temple Head Li Zhengzhi came to me, and had a message for you. He said that when the time of the election comes, if our Bright Glimmer of Hope takes only one representative from each Temple, he will give us his full support.”

Long Haochen revealed a smile, “Temple Head Li took the path I expected. The setup of the new Alliance will change a lot of things. One could say that one major aspect is the benefits each of the Six Great Temples can reap. If we want everything to go well, the first thing we need is to keep a balance. Be at ease, I have a plan.”

One night passed, and the next day, the Alliance's headquarters convened a meeting,

As agreed priorly, each of the Six Great Temple's participation in the meeting involved thirty-six people, all of whom were contestants of the gathering. Besides Bright Glimmer of Hope and Chen Zidian, of the thirty-six representatives for the Demon Hunt Squads, there were twenty or so spots for Demon Hunters above the king grade.

So, there were two hundred fifty-two participants in this distinguished meeting, separated in seven sides.

Less than ten people qualified to sit on the raised stage. From left to right were seated the Warrior Temple's Head, the Assassin Temple's head Sheng Yue, the Mage Temple's head Li Zhengzhi, the legendary Chen Zidian, captain of Bright Glimmer of Hope Long Haochen, the Knight Temple's head Yang Haohan, the Spiritual Temple's head Chen Hongyu, as well as Ling Xiao, the Priest Temple's head.

The ordering of seats was a great display of the benefits Bright Glimmer of Hope led by Long Haochen had gained. If not for these outstanding results, there's no way he would be qualified to sit on this rostrum unless the Knight Temple promoted him to their new Temple Head, based on his previous status in the Alliance.

The one in charge of the meeting was the current head of the Temple Alliance, a chief of the Knight Temple, holder of the Divine Throne of Protection and Mercy, and Divine Knight of Defense and Ruling, Yang Haohan.

"Since everyone is gathered, let us start this meeting immediately." Yang Haohan's calm voice reverberated throughout the whole stage, unobstructed by the facilities around, and spread clearly to all ears.

"First of all, let me congratulate Bright Glimmer of Hope for having just achieved championship over the just finished Temple's

Great Gathering.” Then Yang Haohan took the initiative to applaud, followed immediately by the powerhouses of the Six Great Temples and Demon Hunt Squad representatives below, filling the whole room in warm applause. This was not just praise for the group of youngsters, but heartfelt admiration.

Long Haochen stood up, beating his right fist on the left of his chest, and performing a standard knight salute to everyone present, before bowing to Yang Haohan to express gratitude.

Yang Haohan said, “For the sake of fairness, the Six Great Temples and Demon Hunt Squads’ sides shall both have thirty-six representatives, including every one of us sitting on the rostrum.

“After many consultations, our Alliance finally came to a consensus in establishing a new Alliance, for the sake of uniting the Six Great Temple’s forces against the demon threat. Let me now ask if anyone objects the setup of the new Alliance; if so raise your hands.”

Sweeping his dignified gaze to the surroundings, he confirmed that no one raised their hand, then he continued, “Alright. Since no one is opposed, let us start the discussion over a new Alliance. Next, I will detail the context and constitution of the new Alliance.

“From the setup of the Temple Alliance to now, over six thousand years of history have passed. For six thousand years we have been accumulating forces in the struggle against demonkind, to gradually finally gain a foothold. But as we were thinking to be steady enough to guarantee self-preservation, or even have a chance to launch a counterattack against demonkind, they thrashed their fists right into our faces. I believe that everyone should remember very clearly the Holy War that took place four years ago. The damage that was inflicted to the Alliance back then was really disastrous. A great amount of powerhouses met with death in the struggle, and one could say that if not for the fact that the Demon God Emperor did not lead the strongest three demon clans, this Holy War would very possibly have led to the

destruction of the Alliance, putting the people in terrible situations.

“Now we know even better that the current loose structure of the Alliance is insufficient to resist against demonkind. If we cannot bring out the greatest features of each of our human fighting vocations, we won’t ever be able to gain the advantage in this struggle against demonkind. So, the Six Great Temples must unify, giving birth to a whole new Alliance.

“For the conflict between the Alliance and demonkind, we must have a unified voice and integrate all the forces of the Alliance, gathering them under a centralized power, just like a nation-state. Orders will demand exact compliance, so our powerhouses from the Six Great Temple can join hands just like our Demon Hunt Squads to wield the greatest fighting strength.

“Thus, I have decided that the new Alliance shall be called Temple Union, changing all the Six Temples’ government into a centralized government. There will be one Temple Union’s chairman, six vice-chairmen, and thirty-six permanent council members.

“For some important matters, the union’s council will make decisions by vote, with each vice-chairmen’s vote counting as two and the chairman’s vote counting as five. Also, the chairman will have a veto power. If the six vice-chairmen all agree, or over eighty percent of the council agrees, the chairman can be removed from the position following misconduct.”

Changing the Alliance into the Union, as well as all these rules, were already all approved by the Six Great Temples after countless discussions.

For the sake of guaranteeing fairness, as well as avoiding the issue of an overly powerful central power, the Six Temples’ higher-ups had been racking their brains a lot, and finally came to this unified conclusion with great difficulty.

The most important point of this session of Temples' Great Gathering was the selection of this chairman. Based on the previous discussion the Six Great Temples had, the Temple which would be able to obtain championship would be the one to bring out the union leader.

This was also the reason why the Knight Temple had invited their strongest knight, Yang Haoyu, who was training in seclusion until then.

After the new union's foundation, the union chairman would have an enormous authority. Although that couldn't compare with a monarchical regime's emperor, that would still be a character with great authority. Furthermore, the Temple from whence this union leader shall come would be sure to be advantaged. That is why the struggle was so fierce.

"Anyone against the new union's centralized power system, raise your hand." Yang Haohan calmly spoke these words.

Meetings pertaining to a union had been going on for five years. Yang Haohan's question was thus actually just a formality. As expected, the opinion was unanimous.

Yang Haohan nodded, "Good. Next, we will conduct votes for determining the chairman and vice-chairmen. The chairman candidate is Bright Glimmer of Hope's captain, Long Haochen. The vice-chairmen candidates are Qiu Yonghao, the Warrior Temple's Head, the Assassin Temple's head Sheng Yue, the Mage Temple's head Li Zhengzhi, the Knight Temple's head Long Tianyin, the Spiritual Temple's head Chen Hongyu, and the Priest Temple's head Ling Xiao.

"Everyone should be familiar with these six Temple Heads. I will next introduce the chairman candidate Long Haochen. Long Haochen, male, aged twenty-five years old. Vocation: Retribution and Guardian dual knight. Captain of the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope. Overwhelming innate internal spiritual

energy, bestowed with the Scion of Light physique. Holy Knight of the second rank, and already qualified to obtain a Divine Throne's approval. Previously, Long Haochen had achieved championship in the Demon Hunt Squad Selection, thus founding the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope. The team he led has slain over four demon gods, destroying two demon god pillars. In the Holy War, he gained great merits in respectively the Knight Temple, Assassin Temple, Warrior Temple, and Mage Temple. This session of the Temple's Great Gathering was won by the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope. This is how he became the chairman candidate. If anyone opposes his nomination as chairman, raise your hands."

Although a lot of them knew about Long Haochen to some extent, hearing Yang Haohan's introduction of Long Haochen's career, especially the part about his being only twenty-five years old, raised a short, pitched discussion. But fortunately, no one raised a hand in opposition.

Yang Haohan let out a secret sigh. What he feared the most was to see an issue arise in this area. Although a few opposed wouldn't be enough to cancel this decision, that would still have a bad influence on Haochen's future ruling of the new union.

"So, since no one objects, the matter of the chairman is decided. As for the six vice-chairmen candidates, does anyone object?"

The powerhouses from the Six Great Temples still expressed no reaction, but this instant came something unexpected. Sitting on the rostrum, the head of the Spiritual Temple, Chen Hongyu, raised his hand suddenly, "I have an objection!"

Chapter 723: The Union's Chairman (II)

As a result of the previous day's domain battle, Chen Hongyu had already displayed dissatisfaction. His sudden raising of an objection immediately caught all the surrounding attention. Everyone's gaze landed on him.

Chen Hongyu stood up, a calm look on his face, "I express opposition to the proposal of making me a vice-chairman of the union."

Yang Haohan looked at him in shock, doubtfully responding, "Brother Chen, you must think it over. You represent the Spiritual Temple."

Chen Hongyu calmly explained, "I have already thought it through clearly. I only need to stay as a mere council member. This vice-chairmanship should belong to the new head of our Spiritual Temple."

"What? A new head?" Hearing such words, the whole audience were greatly alarmed. In fact, the Spiritual Temple and Knight Temple were not the same. The Spiritual Temple had always had only one head. The Spiritual Temple's head shifting was an extremely big matter for the Temple Alliance, the main point being that no one had gotten any prior notice. Chen Hongyu's announcement was just too sudden.

Chen Hongyu declared calmly, "What is strange in that? Our Spiritual Temple has always been democratically ruled, centered around a Temple Head that must have capability. My Temple's Chen Ying'er has already reached the ninth step of cultivation and has the Mythological Beast Domain, which is superior to my own. Moreover, she's the first Spiritual Saint Daughter of my Spiritual Temple, and has inherited the Temple's divine tool Spiritual Saint Robe. She couldn't be more fitting to lead my Spiritual Temple as its head. Therefore, I naturally ought to leave her this vice-

chairman position. Yesterday evening, our Spiritual Temple has already given a unified approval.”

Everyone seated on the rostrum could be said to have all different expressions. Long Haochen had an expression of shock, while the other heads of the Temples all cursed secretly, what a wily old fox.

How could it not be so? At the time of the Temples’ Great Gathering, Chen Hongyu’s play was marvellous. Not only did he harshly oppose Long Haochen, he even questioned him in the later domain battle. And upon reaching this critical juncture, he made a full turn by directly handing the Temple’s ownership over to Chen Ying’er. This implied that Bright Glimmer of Hope already had two major positions in the Temple Union. In the meantime, having one of their people among the vice-chairmen meant that a situation in which the six vice-chairmen would unite to impeach Long Haochen to deprive him from the chairman position would no longer be possible. This favor was simply immeasurable.

Even Li Zhengzhi couldn’t help but sigh secretly. How calculating! Chen Hongyu’s sudden abdication was not only shocking, but could also gain Bright Glimmer of Hope’s favor, as well as being a move to indirectly get the Knight Temple to owe him. Truly, it was a profound move.

Just after Chen Hongyu said this, he walked away from the raised stage, making a sign to Chen Ying’er while walking to the side of the Spiritual Temple in an easygoing manner.

Chen Ying’er was baffled by her grandfather’s move, but had no other choice but to go up on stage at that time! Forcing herself to walk up to the rostrum under multitudinous gazes, she took Chen Hongyu’s previous seat.

This instant, the Assassin Temple’s Sheng Yue unhappily uttered, “This old thing, you’re really taking a step ahead of me. I had the same proposal going on: our Assassin Temple’s headmaster has already been replaced by Cai’er as well. There’s no need for

words to prove her ability. Everyone has seen her Domain of Purification, and moreover she's the god of death's inheritor, bestowed with the same Spiritual Stove of Samsara as the Scion of Samsara of that time. But she has, in some sense, already surpassed the latter. Ever since taking over this inheritance in her youth, she has already been settled as our Assassin Temple's successor. Cai'er, come up. From now on, you are the head of the Assassin Temple and, in my stead, the candidate of the Assassin Temple for vice-chairmanship."

Long Haochen was actually not so surprised about Sheng Yue's proposal, after all, it was now a long time since when Sheng Yue had expressed that he'd let Cai'er take over his position. As such, Cai'er also went up. It took just an instant for three places on the rostrum to be filled with members of Bright Glimmer of Hope.

Yang Haohan declared, "As such, we will proceed with the meeting. Is there any other objection?"

As he asked that, he didn't expect for there to really be a response.

The Warrior Temple's head Qiu Yonghao suddenly stood up, and declared, "I am also getting old and am getting no good. Under my leadership, the Warrior Temple has gotten its worst results in history out of this session of the Temples' Great Gathering. I truly have no more face left to act as Temple Head. I have already discussed this matter last evening with the rest of our representatives, and today, the seat of the head of the Warrior Temple shall be left to the younger generation. I hope that under her leadership, the Warrior Temple will have a brilliant future in the union resisting demonkind. Yuanyuan, please go up."

"What? Me?" Seeing the look on Qiu Yonghao's face as he watched her, Wang Yuanyuan couldn't help but feel overwhelmed for a moment.

Qiu Yonghao heaved a smile, "Who else but you could it be? Or,

don't tell me you think there's someone else in our Warrior Temple's younger generation that could contend with you? I have personally watched all the efforts you have put up. The world shall be left to you youngsters." Saying that, he walked out from his original seat.

This moment, everyone on the rostrum could truly be said to be overwhelmed with shock.

Sheng Yue passed his place to Cai'er because she was originally his successor, and great-granddaughter as well. As for Chen Hongyu, although his announcement was rather more sudden, Chen Ying'er's status in the Spiritual Temple was originally already pretty much the same as Cai'er's in the Assassin Temple. But in the Warrior Temple, Qiu Yonghao could really be said to have no ties with Wang Yuanyuan, who had never returned to the Warrior Temple after becoming a Demon Hunter! Yet his firm decision of leaving her the future of the Warrior Temple's leadership at that very moment was fully unwavering.

This wasn't just a sudden idea Qiu Yonghao just had. Upon Wang Yuanyuan's return when she had come looking for him, as she showed a strength reaching the ninth step, Qiu Yonghao had already such thoughts. Wang Yuanyuan may possibly be a bit lacking compared to Long Haochen or Cai'er, but absolutely no one in the Warrior Temple could match the future her. Even in Bright Glimmer of Hope, her ranking was among the top, already being a domain-wielding powerhouse. With the addition of her original status of being part of Bright Glimmer of Hope, no one was more fitting to represent the Warrior Temple.

Qiu Yonghao had a great understanding of Wang Yuanyuan's character, and as such, he believed that after Wang Yuanyuan succeeded him as the Warrior Temple's head, she would definitely contribute to its future.

Under his gaze, Wang Yuanyuan stood, taking large strides toward the rostrum. When she arrived in front of Qiu Yonghao,

she was unaware her eyes had turned reddish, “Grandpa Qiu, I...”

Qiu Yonghao heaved a smile, patting on her shoulder, “No need for words. I am not doing this for you, but for the future of our Warrior Temple. I trust that you will definitely do well.” After saying that, he personally pulled his previous chair, and lightly pushed Wang Yuanyuan into it. With a weight off his mind, he walked down from the platform, heading to sit among the powerhouses of the Warrior Temple.

Such big changes actually occurred to the chairman and vice-chairmen candidacies! Yang Haohan who was taking charge of the meeting was in great shock, but despite that, the meeting had to keep going on. Fortunately, these changes did not impact the rest of the process.

The rest of the election went exceptionally smoothly. Long Haochen became the first chairman of the Temple Union without a hitch, with the vice-chairmen being Long Tianying, Li Zhengzhi, Ling Xiao, Cai’er, Chen Ying’er, and Wang Yuanyuan. Bright Glimmer of Hope actually occupied four of these major seats.

The reason why no one objected was that the proposing parties were Temple Heads, as well as because of the power Bright Glimmer of Hope had displayed in the Temples’ Great Gathering. Long Haochen, Cai’er, Chen Ying’er, and Wang Yuanyuan were all domain wielding powerhouses! Being under the lead of these young powerhouses would undoubtedly have a tremendously good impact on their respective Temples.

After the chairman and vice-chairmen election came an election among the Six Great Temples for selecting thirty-six representatives, excluding from the count the chairman and vice-chairman.

It was an acceptable outcome for the Temples that Long Haochen became the first chairman of the Temple Union. As such, the rest of the meeting also proceeded without a hitch. In just two hours

the whole election was completed.

Yang Haohan declared, “The election is over. The Union will now inform our citizens, attempting to make it so that within one month, all humankind is aware of the Union’s foundation. Also, the Union has a lot work to be done. The integration of the Six Great Temples is the most pressing matter. Next, the first chairman of our Temple Union shall speak a few words for us.”

Long Haochen nodded to Yang Haohan before sending his greetings to the rest of the Six Great Temples. Then he declared in his limpid voice, “I am honored that you elected me as your first Union Chairman. I can feel a very heavy burden on my shoulders. As Alliance Head Yang said, the election of a new Union Chairman will take place every ten years, to take over from the previous one. Perhaps the current system of our new union is not perfect yet, but I believe that it will definitely get better and better in the future.”

“The most important matter after the foundation of the union is to integrate the forces of our Six Temples—to become a match for demonkind. Most of our next efforts will be concentrated on that. As your chairman, I can guarantee everyone that within the ten years of my office, I will definitely launch the counterattack against demonkind and start recovering the land that has been taken away from us. My lifetime will be devoted to leading the Union to fight against darkness, and to putting an end to the six thousand year era of darkness.”

Chapter 724: The Union's Chairman (III)

Long Haochen's speech was sonorous and resounding. His voice was not a heavy one, but it carried a feeling of firmness of spirit.

Hearing him, the powerhouses present from the Six Great Temples felt that yet another Holy War was going to take place.

After pausing, Long Haochen continued, "I am still be young, and the Union has just been setup, so I will need everyone's kind support. In the following period of time, I may not have much time to spare for handling the matters of the union, as my mates and me will have to increase our strength in the shortest time possible. The Union will be mostly handled by vice-chairman Long Tianying, vice-chairman Li Zhengzhi, vice-chairman Ling Xiao and the rest of you deputies."

The rest of the conference went without a hitch. Although Long Haochen was the chairman of the union, the most important to him was still to increase his personal strength. He and the rest of Bright Glimmer of Hope were still young, and had a far higher margin for progression.

Long Haochen had a few matters to handle next. The first was to strive for acquiring his own Divine Throne. Should he get a Divine Throne, that would not only be of great benefit for his cultivation, but also increase his prestige. Afterwards, came the issue of Haoyue's evolution.

The power of the Purplish-Gold Haoyue Sword made him realize the importance of Haoyue's evolution. The six-headed him was already so powerful that, should he evolve to an eight-headed state, his strength would be bound to increase severalfolds. When the time comes, maybe Haochen would have the ability to contend against the Demon God Emperor with Haoyue's assistance.

The meeting proceeded in a rather mild manner, and the integration of the Six Great Temples was the main issue they dealt

with.

First of all, the Six Great Temples were to dispatch a batch of powerhouses to gather in the Holy City, and all train together. The allocation was four thousand warriors, a thousand knights, and five hundred each of assassins, mages, summoners, and priests.

It would be called a Union's legion, with each legion formed of, besides these seven thousand powerhouses of the Six Great Temples, an additional forty thousand for a total of close to fifty thousand.

First off, two legions would be set up, under the name of Union's First Legion, and Union's Second Legion. After going through processes of unified training and integration, they would be directly thrown into the border area, with the responsibility of guarding the rather weaker Southern Mountain Pass and Exorcist Mountain Pass.

Next, would get transferred other lots of powerhouses from the Six Great Temples for integration, until the original Temple Alliance's Six Great Temples' forces all formed entirely into the pattern of the Union's legions.

The six great forts were to be temporarily guarded just as before by the six Temples separately. After all, the six forts' forces were too deep-rooted. Although the establishment of the union was settled, they couldn't be too extreme either. It needed to go through a process of transformation, so that the first batch of practitioners of the Six Great Temples would come within one year, to slowly let the concept of Six Temples be watered down. The whole process would surely need a lot of time.

For the practitioners of the Six Great Temple as well as the masses to accept the new Union would require a long process. However, while under the premise of the demon threat's existence, this wouldn't take too long thanks to the united joint efforts of the Six Great Temples' powerhouses. As soon as the Temple Union was

entirely restructured into a cohesive force, that was the time the Union planned to launch the counterattack against demonkind.

The conference having ended satisfactorily, Long Haochen immediately expressed the will to leave Holy City on the next day to travel for the Knight Temple.

Haoyue was the major reason why Long Haochen was so eager to return. After his transformation into the Purplish-Gold Haoyue Sword, his blood link with Haochen could be said to have risen to a new level, and in addition, Haochen's further progress of his strength in this period of time also affected him to some extent. So, his evolution was now on the brink of surging out, and at anytime could possibly be impossible to suppress anymore.

In his last evolution, Haoyue encountered the powerful attacks of the Lich King, so the success of his evolution was greatly a matter of luck. Also, based on the pattern of their encounters, almost all of Haoyue's evolutions had attracted the attention of enemies, which only got stronger and stronger. As this time involved a rise from six heads to eight, it would not only take even longer, but attract the attention of still stronger enemies. Long Haochen really didn't dare lower his guard at all. With just one mistake, Haoyue could get into unredeemably desperate straits.

Therefore, they had to make complete preparations, the major point being in increasing their strength. Because of Haoyue's secret classification, Long Haochen couldn't borrow the power of the Six Great Temples, and was only able to rely on their own team. As a light user, he was clearly the member whose strength it was most important to increase. If he could obtain a Divine Throne, they would have a far better grasp on the situation.

The reason why they did not immediately proceed for the Knight Temple was that they had another important matter still unresolved.

After rising to the chairman of the new union, Long Haochen's

status became completely different. They no longer lived in the Knight Temple, but the highest class of the union headquarters' dwellings.

Although the topmost floor of the former Temple Alliance's administrative area was the smallest one, it was still over a thousand square meters in size.

It should now be called the union chairman's administrative floor. The whole area was cut up into a lot of regions: large offices, lounges, an area specialized for cultivating, a library, and botanic areas. Although there were no lavish decorations, that was still an elegant design overall. Let alone for just Long Haochen, even their whole Demon Hunt Squad found that space to be extremely large.

"Let's all rest here for this evening. We will depart for the Knight Temple tomorrow in the morning." Long Haochen announced to the group.

Han Yu asked, "Is it okay not to wait for your chairman seal to be made first, chairman?"

Long Haochen forced a bitter smile, "Just keep calling me Captain. It feels awkward to hear you call me chairman. Bright Glimmer of Hope's original team of seven got the chairman position, three vice-chairmen seats, and the other three became council members. As for Zhang Fangfang, Yang Wenzhao and Duan Yi, they took council spots for the Knight Temple, visibly preparing ahead of time for the sake of getting their future successors ready."

One could say that this Temples' Great Gathering's greatest winner was the Knight Temple. Although Haochen had become the union's chairman in his status as captain of Bright Glimmer of Hope, in the end he was also a knight! His grandfather and father were all leading figures of the Knight Temple, Divine Knights. With that, his relationship with the Knight Temple couldn't possibly diminish with time.

Also, Long Haochen aside, his team's Han Yu, Zhang Fangfang, Yang Wenzhao and Duan Yi were all extraordinary powerhouses of the younger generation, Han Yu and Zhang Fangfang having both broken through to the ninth step of cultivation, and Yang Wenzhao and Duan Yi, the peak of the eighth step. Even by their strength alone, they were qualified to be designated council members from the Knight Temple. After all, they were still so young.

Originally, the Mage Temple's greatest advantage over the Knight Temple was the latter's didn't have enough up-and-coming talent to replace the older generation, but this session proved that this point of view was to be entirely reviewed. The appearance of five great younger knights to smoothly take over from the older generation, raised expectations for their future. Long Tianying and Yang Haohan were rather low-key in the conference, in which the Knight Temple was once again the greatest winner. The new union could really be said to have prepared a perfect layout to convince the other Temples.

The other ones all smiled in reaction to Long Haochen's words. Looking at each other, they still had quite eerie feelings, unused to such new statuses. But they all knew without a doubt that their positions and duties within the union had become completely different after going through the Temples' Great Gathering as well as this conference. In particular, Long Haochen was already shouldering the heavy responsibility of leading humankind to destroy all demonkind.

Long Haochen declared to Zhang Fangfang, Yang Wenzhao, and Duan Yi, "Brothers Zhang, Yang, Duan. The three of you have been following Bright Glimmer of Hope for some time already. After going through the gathering, you can be considered a part of our team. As such you will also be subjected to Bright Glimmer of Hope's rules. Our Demon Hunt Squad has always followed the rule of equally splitting our contributions. Now that we are back, please

hand over your contribution points.”

All three were in faint shock: Long Haochen’s demand was very simple, but, as it seemed a bit out of place considering his broad character, all three had quite strange feelings. But they did not give it much thought, and all took out their contribution points to transfer them to Long Haochen’s contribution tile.

In fact, these three all used to be Demon Hunt Squad Captains. Although the contribution points they had piled up over the years couldn’t compare to the count of Bright Glimmer of Hope’s members, that was still no small count.

Chen Ying’er pouted in reaction, “You can’t bully them, Captain.”

Long Haochen had a grin, saying no more. Instead, Lin Xin let out a laugh, “How come it seems like the little hen is spreading her wings, now she’s defending her man.”

Chen Ying’er replied in great anger, “You’re the hen. Has-drugs-bro, are you in for a beating? Forgot about the time you got beaten up ‘til you were all swollen?”

Lin Xin let out a snort, “I don’t remember such a thing.”

Cai’er was already standing, just at Haochen’s side, “So, are we going now?” She had seen through Long Haochen’s intention, and only she knew what purpose he had when recovering the contribution points of the three of them.

Long Haochen nodded, “We are going now. We’ll be leaving tomorrow at dawn, so let’s take care of these matters asap. It’s already noon, but we should have enough time.”

Chen Ying’er looked at Long Haochen with a teary face, “What are you talking about Boss? We are done with the conference, so what more is there for us to do?”

He smiled in response, “There is a place we have not visited for a long time, and it should be quite relaxing. Let’s go now.”

The bald priest Sima Xian's eyes suddenly lit, "I know, the Demon Hunt Squads' Transaction Center!"

Long Haochen showed Sima Xian his thumbs up, "Smart. Time to go now."

Chapter 725: Bright Glimmer of Dawn's Equipment Changes! (I)

Hearing Sima Xian's statement, the whole group's eyes lit up. Right! They hadn't been to the transaction center for a very very long time now. After so many years, they had amassed millions of contribution points to use up.

"Captain, we..." Yang Wenzhao's face turned red, clearly filled with emotions.

The same went for Duan Yi and Zhang Fangfang, who immediately realized why Long Haochen had just recovered their contribution points. It was for purchasing whole new sets of equipment for the three of them. Given Long Haochen's personal character, the gear he would buy them would certainly far exceed their contribution point counts. It was clearly because he was worried about them refusing the present that he had formulated his words otherwise, having them hand over their contribution points as being given the same treatment as the rest of the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope. This way, conducting their purchases in their stead was only to be expected. Not only was it helping them, it was moreover giving them a lot of face.

Long Haochen revealed a smile, "Don't worry. If you take me as your captain, just listen to my arrangements."

Sima Xian remarked, "Boss, bring along my little flower girl. With her present, no good things will escape our nets."

Long Haochen showed some hesitation, "Are Titled Demon Hunt Squads allowed to bring outsiders to the Demon Hunt Squads' Transaction Center?"

Lin Xin remarked, "Boss, you're now the chairman of the Union. Shouldn't this matter be easily resolved?"

Long Haochen replied with a stern look, "The post of chairman

of the Union is not a privilege but a responsibility.”

Sime Xian responded, “Boss, be at ease. My little white flower is the successor of the Alliance’s Great Auction House, which entertains a great trading relationship with the Demon Hunt Squads’ Transaction Center, and is thus allowed to enter every section of the transaction center. It won’t bring us any inconvenience. Don’t just forsake her because of her age: she’s the current chief appraiser of the Alliance’s Great Auction House. I’m pretty sure that no one knows better than her what good things the Demon Hunt Squads’ Transaction Center has in store. Even the most newly arrived treasures won’t escape her eye.”

Seeing his air of complacency, Wang Yuanyuan laughed in response, “Sima, some saliva is about to leak from the happy you.”

He replied without much thought, “That’s some saliva of happiness.”

Long Haochen smiled, “Alright, Sima, invite Miss Feng Ling’er. We are heading for the transaction center first. Let’s gather in a bit.”

“Yes, chairman.” Sima Xian suddenly bowed in response before turning back at a run, and the rest couldn’t help but let out a burst of laughter.

They were not only back, but they had achieved their plans perfectly. A new chapter was beginning in their life.

Demon Hunt Squads’ Transaction Center.

Bright Glimmer of Hope’s appearance was extremely low-key. Each of them were clad in a cloak, and Long Haochen did not utilize his authority as the chairman of the Union in the least, acting just like any ordinary Demon Hunt Squad as they stealthily made their way inside.

The Transaction Center was completely filled to the brim, and due to the Temple’s Great Gathering, many Demon Hunt Squads

had chosen to attend. Most recently, that place was really bustling with people, and filled with good things.

Long Haochen's crew naturally wouldn't stop at the first floor, and directly headed toward the second. Large crowds were piling up on the way, and suddenly, a youth was seen jumping up and crying out in cheer.

"Very good, I've finally got my hands on it!"

This trivial sounding jump just happened to block the way of Long Haochen's group. The youth's mates who were also in the midst of excitement also contributed to blocking the way.

"Excuse me, please let us by." On Haochen's side, Han Yu's words were deliberately low sounding, just loud enough for these youths to all be able to hear.

When that youth turned his head, he couldn't help but feel startled about noticing Long Haochen's cloaked group. He immediately took out a large sword, which looked to be a pretty okay piece of magic equipment. Although, this assessment was based on the first floor of the Demon Hunt Squads' Transaction Center.

These youngsters looked quite fine, only somewhat young and inexperienced. When seeing this group not only cloaked, but furthermore most of them having their heads lowered, he couldn't help but reveal a look of curiosity.

"You are Demon Hunters too? We are the champion newcomer Demon Hunt Squad, number one Demon Hunt Squad of soldier grade." At the youth's side, a proud sounding girl spoke.

The youth shot her a glare, "What are you showing off about?" He then apologetically nodded to Han Yu, and hurriedly moved out of the way with his group.

Hearing the title of number one soldier grade Demon Hunt Squad, the cloaked members of Bright Glimmer of Hope all

couldn't help but raise their heads.

Number one soldier grade, what a familiar appellation! Ten years ago, that was theirs. Seeing these youngsters, all sorts of feelings were welling up from their hearts. After stopping for a bit, Long Haochen smiled to these young Demon Hunters, before leading the group to the second floor.

The number one soldier grade Demon Hunt Squad's youngsters were quite perturbed by this smile.

His smiling expression was really refreshing; like a breeze of spring wind or a ray of sunlight, its sight seemed to cleanse one's soul.

"So handsome!" The girl who spoke previously couldn't help but blurt out.

"He looked a bit familiar." Another youngster said.

The one at their lead suddenly began shaking, and lost his voice, "They are the ones from the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope! And the one who just smiled at us was their captain Long Haochen! Didn't he just become the chairman of the Union?"

The announcement regarding the new Alliance was already pasted onto the walls of Holy City by this afternoon.

A girl muttered, "In those years, the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope seems to have also begun from being the number one soldier grade Demon Hunt Squad..."

Due to their cries of alarm, the nearby Demon Hunters were all interested. Unfortunately, the figures of Long Haochen's crew had already disappeared up the second floor's steps.

Everyone always headed for the topmost floors of the Demon Hunt Squads' Transaction Center. With each floor less filled than the previous one, the top floor seemed absolutely empty.

This place was like a lounge, with a comfortable sofa on the side.

Seeing them enter, an elder immediately stepped forward, and respectfully bowed to them.

“Sir Demon Hunters, may I ask what you need?” Being able to make it to this floor was ample proof of their statuses, as only Titled Demon Hunt Squads were eligible to enter this floor.

Long Haochen took out his cloak, and smiled to him, “Greetings. Can you please help us confirm our contribution point count, and then show us all the equipment of at least epic tier that is available? I’ll be bothering you. Also, we will also need a Spatial Silver Crystal.”

“Understood.” The elder replied, withdrawing slowly.

Don’t forsake this old man for being just an employee: from the fluctuations of his spiritual energy, Long Haochen could perceive that his cultivation reached the eighth step.

After they became a Demon Hunt Squad of titled grade, they no longer needed to search for items in there. They only needed to look through the catalogue, then choose, which was far more convenient than for the lower grade Demon Hunt Squads. Moreover, any of the transaction center’s goods and equipment could be picked with priority given to the Titled Demon Hunt Squads. They were even able to make credit transactions for their purchases, although that was within a certain limit obviously.

A short time later, the old man brought a tray in front of Haochen.

On the tray was a rectangular crystal. A third of a meter long, and a sixth of a meter wide, it had a clear image displayed on it. From the looks of it, that was like a miniaturized version of the magic transmission crystals that were outside the Alliance’s Great Stadium.

Long Haochen took out the crystal, placing it in his hand. A list scrolled onto the screen, each item accompanied with a small

image.

Long Haochen unconsciously placed his hand upon the first image, and a radiance was immediately shot out from the screen and toward the sky, coming to the clear sight of everyone present.

That was a gorgeous mage gown, colored dark gold, and adorned with gold silk embroidery, with a sumptuous golden dragon design on it. The lower part of the gown was dark gold, while the upper part was the color of pure gold. The chest part's buckle was embedded with a fist-sized reddish-gold gem. The whole gown let out an orange luster full of softness.

Although that was just an image projection, it looked really lifelike, just as if the real thing was standing in front of their eyes. It was also slowly rotating, its glistening glow comparable with the glow of the epic tier, seemingly mesmerizing everyone in its display of pride.

The elder who had handed them the magic projector explained, "This magic gown is called Glorious Holy Fire's Praise. Reaching the epic tier, and compatible with light and fire mages, it favors fire mages. Holy light is supplementing its fire's might, thus decreasing any fire mage's use of spiritual energy by a half, while increasing its might by twenty percent and infusing holy light properties into the mage's fire attacks. The gown has the attached ability Glorious Praise, usable once a day, and which requires it to be bathed under sunlight for one hour to be used. Glorious Praise will, upon use, ignite all the holy light spiritual energy within Glorious Holy Fire's Praise to instantly produce a powerful Glorious Saint Fire, lasting for ten minutes and getting attached to all subsequent spells."

Seeing the dazzling Glorious Holy Fire's Praise, all Bright Glimmer of Hope were in a daze, including Long Haochen as well.

They had seen several divine tools already, but outside them, this Glorious Holy Fire's Praise was the most powerful piece of

equipment they had ever seen.

Lin Xin immediately stood in excitement, looking excited and itching to rush into that image. As it stands, the only one among Bright Glimmer of Hope to be a fit for this magic gown was him, and moreover, he was intrinsically a lover of such flashy items.

Chapter 726: Bright Glimmer of Hope's Equipment Changes! (II)

The elder continued, "In some sense, this Glorious Holy Fire's Praise is actually a piece of equipment that can be placed above equipment of epic tier. The gap between such epic and divine tool tiers is actually a half realm. Equipment of this grade is known as immortal grade, or subdivine tools. However, equipment of this level are almost as rare as the divine tool grade, and thus hard to find.

"Glorious Holy Fire's Praise is made by getting sewn with a fire dragon's main bone, with a large variety of rare material added to that. These materials correspond to an item reaching a divine tool, but in the process of item-making, because the material of light and fire was burning overly fiercely, it conflicted to a certain extent, thus finally not crossing this threshold."

Long Haochen lightly nodded, while looking at Lin Xin on the other side, finding out that Lin Xin had his mouth wide opened, simply leaking with saliva.

"That my... Mine..."

Long Haochen couldn't help but laugh in spite of himself, but fortunately didn't ask him further, "Senior, how much for the Glorious Holy Fire's Praise?"

The elder made a little pause before replying, "The Glorious Holy Fire's Praise is set at the marked price of 2,400,000 contribution points."

Hearing this count, everyone couldn't help but gasp.

One should know that contribution points' value is almost a hundredfold times golds' value. So 2,400,000 contribution points was an astronomical number, even for a Titled grade Demon Hunt Squad. Haochen had once asked his grandfather the value of epic

tier equipment, and Long Tianying's response was that, generally, epic tier equipment's value would range between 50,000 and 100,000 contribution points.

But he didn't think that it could cost such a large price.

Over these years, the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope had accumulated an astronomical amount of contribution points, but based on Haochen's estimate, that was just about ten million. And this time, it was for an equipment exchange on the scale of their whole team that they had come. If one item cost over two million contribution points, that was really somewhat of an unbearable cost.

"Senior, how many contribution points has our team accumulated so far?" , Long Haochen asked after a short time of stupor. He had actually already decided to purchase this magic gown. As the only mage in the team, Lin Xin's high explosive power and damage were his greatest assets. If he could gain a supportive spell such as Glorious Praise, this would be a great trump card when facing demonkind.

When reaching the part about Bright Glimmer of Hope's contribution points, the elder's expression became increasingly more respectful. He spent all year in the topmost floor of the transaction center, and didn't know much about the Alliance's decision of becoming the Union. But he was extremely sensible to contribution points' worth, and had encountered the terrifying contribution point counts of several Titled grade Demon Hunt Squad, but this Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope was definitely the most terrifying so far!

On the contribution point tile was recorded the ages of Long Haochen's crew, as well as their Demon Hunt Squad's accomplishments. When the elder had first seen their group, he believed they just looked so young because of their high cultivation, but after looking at the contribution points tile's records, he realized that these were really such youngsters! Yet,

those youngsters had such an incomparably shocking count of experiences and contributions.

“Esteemed Captain Long Haochen, your noble team has amassed a total count of 14,628,631 contribution points. Because of your identities as a Titled grade Demon Hunt Squad, you will preferentially benefit from a twenty percent discount on any of our transaction center’s goods.”

Over fourteen million, that was really an incomparably shocking number. Especially for Zhang Fangfang, Yang Wenzhao, and Duan Yi who confirmed their previous guesses from hearing it, and were greatly appreciative to Long Haochen. Added up, the contributions of the three of them would at most have reached a million or so. But compared to the average, that was still an enormous count.

This instant, Sima Xian’s voice came out from the entrance to the top floor, “Aish, what a pretty robe. Boss, is this for me?”

Sima Xian could be seen bringing his little white flower toward the rest of the group.

Feng Ling’er was clad in a white gown, giving her a look really befitting her nickname of little white flower. After bowing slightly to Long Haochen’s group, her gaze landed on the Glorious Holy Fire’s Praise’s shadow.

On the other side, Lin Xin cast an angry look at Sima Xian, “What’s for you? This is clearly a piece of equipment for fire mages such as me.”

Sima Xian snorted, “Save your talk. Just by the color you can tell that it has the light attribute. How could it be a thing for fire mages of your ilk? Your bro is a mage too, a priest.”

Lin Xin let out a sudden smile, “Alright, for you then.”

Sima Xian was startled, “Since when have you been so easy to deal with?”

Lin Xin unhappily responded, “Even if I let you, can you even

wear it? You're a magic user? There's only one such freak as you in the whole Union. You're thinking of fighting in this gown you could possibly rip at anytime with your build? As long as you're willing to bring it along in the battlefield, I'm letting you have it."

Hearing his statement, Sima Xian felt suddenly thwarted. Indeed, he was a priest, but one wearing heavy armor! Putting this gown on, he was truly afraid it wouldn't be of much use, and the gown would only be waiting to get ruined.

Long Haochen stated, "Alright. You may all have a seat. Miss Feng Ling'er, how do you view this piece of equipment?"

Feng Ling'er said, "This Glorious Holy Fire's Praise comes from a fire fairy's remnants. That's a rare fire gown, and at least in the History of the Union, it is a unique item. But it has a spiritual nature, so using it requires first gaining its approval. I suggest you give it a try, and decide to purchase it only if you manage to gain its approval."

That elder nodded as well, "Miss Feng Ling'er is right. I would also suggest the same."

Long Haochen nodded, "Alright, then I will bother you to get it for us. Then, let's keep looking through the recorded equipment."

Finger moving downwards, Long Haochen chose an item, and in a flash of shadow, a blue sapphire necklace appeared in the air.

Feng Ling'er directly shook her head, "This is for water mages, not fitting for you guys. We can pass it."

She had a rather good understanding of the abilities of Bright Glimmer of Hope's crew, so with her here, the equipment selection was saved much trouble.

Afterwards came a detailed selection, with the Demon Hunt Squads' Transaction Center being worthy of getting called the richest place of the whole Alliance. Even Feng Ling'er said that the equipment reaching at least the epic tier in this place were

severalfold more than in her Alliance's Great Auction House.

The whole selection went for an afternoon: divine tools wouldn't appear in this place, because equipment of this grade would all be taken by the Temples upon appearing. They were just such rare existences.

However, they still got quite a lot of good things there. In the end, they had picked over ten items of epic tier. But only three of them reached the Immortal tier.

"Esteemed captain Long Haochen. After discount, this equipment will require a total of 20.62 million contribution points. Your Titled grade Demon Hunt Squad can borrow up to five million contribution points, but even when adding that to your original contribution count, that is still over a million short. How about you let go of one item?"

Let go? How could that be done? Every single piece of equipment had been chosen for its target, and would be very hard to trade-off.

Before letting Long Haochen have the time to respond, Feng Ling'er suddenly exclaimed, "Elder Sun, the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope is the leading party of the new Union. Also, I am willing to vouch for them in my capacity as the owner of the Alliance's Great Auction House. Just lend them a bit more. Within five years, you are sure to be clear with them."

The elder she called Elder Sun replied, after shortly hesitating, "I need to ask the higher-ups for instructions regarding this matter."

"No need to ask for instructions, just give them." A familiar voice suddenly rang out, and immediately, a familiar man came out from a room within the top floor.

Seeing this person, Long Haochen couldn't help but stand in stupor, "Grandpa Yang, how come you're here?"

The old man who had suddenly barged in was no one else but the strongest knight of the Knight Temple, known by the title of

Starry Sky Knight and the name Yang Haoyu.

Yang Haoyu smiled to him, “Chairman, I am the one in charge of managing the Demon Hunt Squads’ Transaction Center and Mission Pagoda. However, very few know about this matter. Even the heads of the Six Great Temples are in the dark. Our Demon Hunt Squads’ department has always been managed by a Demon Hunter President, and only Demon Hunt Squads reaching at least the Emperor grade are qualified to know about the Demon Hunter President. As the one managing all matters related to the Demon Hunt Squads, they can be called the greatest manager of all Demon Hunt Squads. And this generation’s Demon Hunter President is me. If Chairman is interested, you could well take over to become the next Demon Hunter President in charge.”

Reaching this part, Yang Haoyu’s smile became even more pronounced. Facing these youngsters before his eyes, he couldn’t be any more satisfied. Especially the Knight Temple’s prospects, which could only be described as perfect. Now that Long Haochen’s identity was already no longer the same, even he had to call him Chairman when facing him.

Long Haochen hurriedly shook his head, “Grandpa Yang, I already have enough matters in my hand. I can’t bear this position as Demon Hunter President. Moreover, you are still so young, you can very well keep this position for several hundred more years. Having you as our overseer is our Demon Hunter community’s bliss.”

Yang Haoyu responded, “Enough. You can all pack up your things and go. Leave the rest to me, you have to return in the Knight Temple now. Don’t forget about the matters I have told you; I wish you success.”

Long Haochen placed his right fist on his chest, and performed a standard knight salute, “Grandpa Yang, thank you for your support. We definitely won’t disappoint you.”

Yang Haoyu showed an indifferent smile, “I am not supporting you, but our future in resisting demonkind.”

Enchantingly glowing equipment for epic tier were brought out by the group. Amongst these, Long Haochen did not have a single one and Cai'er only had an inner full-body armor. Chen Ying'er got a six-sided crystal ball of epic tier. And the others reaped plentiful gains.

Chapter 727: Bright Glimmer of Dawn

Equipment Changes! (III)

Wang Yuanyuan had changed into an armor of epic tier, and got a plentiful store of spatial crystals.

After the last time she had utilized that Gigantic Divine Soul Shield, the spatial crystals were all used up. With this fix-up, the Gigantic Divine Soul Shield once again glowered with the light of the epic grade, or rather, it should be the immortal grade, that would be reached upon inserting seven spatial crystals into the Gigantic Soul Shield.

Lin Xin's harvest was even greater. The robe Glorious Holy Fire's Praise was one thing, but he also gained a Fire Dragon Crystal, an immortal grade staff drawing power from a fire dragon's crystal, to bring along.

Sima Xian did not choose any equipment, however. Feng Ling'er had expressed that she had prepared a set fitting him the best from the Alliance's Great Auction House.

Han Yu and Zhang Fangfang did not choose any equipment either, and both had looks of determination. Although they did not express it, everyone could guess their goal. Just like Long Haochen, they were aiming for the full-set covering and defense called Divine Thrones.

Not choosing any equipment from the Demon Hunt Squads' Transaction Center was just like burning their boats so that they had no leeway left.

In comparison, Yang Wenzhao and Duan Yi chose equipment for their own after a lot of hesitation. Under Long Haochen's deliberate arrangements, Yang Wenzhao chose a pair of heavy swords of epic tier for his own, while Duan Yi had a shield of epic tier plus a heavy sword of epic tier. The equipment on these two

alone used up over six million contribution points.

The individual equipment aside, Long Haochen also purchased some team gear and medicine. Among them were two pills for improving domain comprehension, to be used at the ninth step, which were for Lin Xin and Sima Xian.

Bright Glimmer of Hope's original setup already had four domains out of seven, with Han Yu aiming next for a Divine Throne. As such, Haochen naturally showed some more consideration to Lin Xin and Sima Xian who already reached the ninth step. Zhang Fangfang also reached the ninth step, but was in a similar situation as Han Yu, and took the initiative of giving up in the struggle for the medicines.

The team gear was to Long Haochen's greatest liking. Called Domain of Instant Flash, it was a necklace which would look very ordinary if not for its orange glint symbolic of the epic tier. It was a simple-looking silver necklace with a transparent crystal with the look of a snowflake, yet giving off a very unique feel.

The name of Domain of Instant Flash was because this piece of equipment of epic tier had, in some sense, a domain ability attached.

The user could pour mental force into it so that the Light of Instant Flash would get attached onto him. Then, in times of battles, he would be able at anytime to teleport one's ally to his side in a time of battle. Light of Instant Flash really reached the scope of a domain, in other words, even if the ally was trapped within a domain's enemy, the teleportation ability would still work.

But Light of Instant Flash had some limitations as well, such as the need for acceptance of its owner for them to connect.

With this team gear added onto Long Haochen's powerful mental force, he would be able to transfer his comrades at anytime, reinforcing his position as core of the team.

One could say that this gear change had caused a qualitative leap to all Bright Glimmer of Hope's strength. Afterwards would come the tests of approval of the Divine Throne in the Knight Temple, as well as Yang Wenzhao and Duan Yi's Pure Gold Foundation Knight tests. An unprecedentedly strong Demon Hunt Squad was being born.

In the evening, the group bade farewell to their relatives, and in bright morning they left Holy City alongside the rest of the contestants of this Temples' Great Gathering from the Knight Temple's side, proceeding for the Knight Temple's Dragon Resisting Mountain Pass.

In the meantime, the new Union was already operating at full speed. Li Zhengzhi and Long Tianying had remained in Holy City, responsible for training the new Alliance's number one and two legions. The Six Great Temples were already transferring their practitioners of all vocations to Holy City for uniting. Even part of the powerhouses that took part in the Temples' Great Gathering had remained behind.

As the two initial legions of the new Union, they naturally put all their strength into becoming the strongest existence possible. This proved, in some way, the correctness of the decision of the Union's formation, and also further reinforced the people's trust in the new entity.

Demon race, Modu. Demon Emperor Palace.

“What? Long Haochen did not die?”

The Demon God Emperor Feng Xiu grabbed his seat with strength. The throne he pinched let out cackling sounds, but didn't show any traces of damage. This throne was said to be made of the first Demon God Emperor's bones, becoming a symbol of the Demon God Emperor's might with a high significance for demonkind.

In front of the Demon God Emperor was seated a calm Ah'Bao, his purplish black hair draping over his shoulder. Compared to several years ago, his current appearance was far more steady. As a whole, he looked just like a sculpture, though his handsome face clearly became pale. Hearing the name of Long Haochen, his calm eyes suddenly sharpened, just like two bolts of lightning striking through the Demon Emperor Palace. Even the Demon God Emperor slightly narrowed his eyes.

In five years' time, Ah'Bao's demeanor had changed totally. His character became far more introverted and very taciturn. But no one else besides the Demon God Emperor knew how much Ah'Bao had paid in these five years. Even the one known as Berserk Demon God, Ananda, was unable to compare with Ah'Bao's hard work.

Being the Demon God Emperor's son, in his body flowed the Devil Dragon's pure blood. Add to that his newly arisen persistence and assiduousness, and his cultivation had encountered an earth shattering change.

Standing in deference, the commander Black Dragon's Imperial Guard Huang Shuo was making the report.

"Yes, Your Majesty. According to our spies in the Temple Alliance, he not only didn't die, but furthermore led his Demon Hunt Squad in participating in the Temple Alliance's Temples' Great Gathering, and furthermore became champion. He showed an extremely great strength in the gathering, already mastering a domain of his own," Huang Shuo deferentially reported.

Ah'Bao listened with all his attention, seemingly calm, but unaware both his hands had clenched into fists.

The Demon God Emperor furrowed his eyebrows, declaring sternly, "I have personally killed Long Haochen. How could he resurrect? With his heart destroyed, even the strongest human priest in existence couldn't possibly bring him back to life. There's surely an issue with the information. Huang Shuo, mobilize all our

spies in human territory. Gain more information at any cost. Hurry!”

“Yes. Your Majesty, could that be a false trail launched by humans?” Huang Shuo asked.

“That’s not impossible. Or else, could there be a mistake in that I killed Long Haochen personally? But why would humans resort to such a conduct? Could it be that they still haven’t learnt enough from the lesson they had over four years ago?”

“Royal father, please let me make a trip to the human side. If Long Haochen is still alive, I will bring back his corpse.” There was only one immense target of hatred in Ah’ Bao’s heart, and that was Long Haochen who had personally crushed his confidence, as well as causing him to lose his most beloved girl. He also created an obsession in him that his strength was insufficient, and everything was a lie. So he frantically trained in these years, for the sake of getting ready to take over the Demon God Emperor’s position.

“Out of the question. There is no need to do so either. Long Haochen is certainly already dead. Huang Shuo, invite the Star Demon God, I need to have a talk with him.”

“Yes.” Huang Shuo’s respectful response came swiftly.

Ah’ Bao asked sternly, “Royal father, I don’t understand, why didn’t you destroy his corpse also at that time, instead of letting his teammates go off with it?” He had always been confused regarding this point, not understanding the Demon God Emperor’s acts.

Right now, the Demon God Emperor had a somewhat unsightly complexion, as he let out a cold snort, “This matter has nothing to do with you. I have my own view, so there’s naturally a goal behind whatever I do.”

Ah’ Bao didn’t speak further, and lowered his head in silence.

Along with the increase of his strength, his status among demonkind also became more and more elevated. The same went

for the past generations: while they were crown prince their statuses within the Devil Dragons would grow steadily, until, surpassing the previous Demon God Emperor, or upon the latter's death, they succeeded to the crown.

In demon history, there had even been a case of the later generation's Demon God Emperor killing the former one to rule.

A short time later, the Star Demon God Vassago accompanied Huang Shuo back to the Demon Emperor Palace.

"Boss, you looking for me?" Vassago respectfully bowed to the Demon God Emperor, while sending his greetings to Ah'Bao.

Ah'Bao only made a slight polite gesture, but remained silent, not even standing up.

The Demon God Emperor asked, "Third brother, Huang Shuo should have told you everything. News came from humankind about Long Haochen's revival. How do you view this matter?"

Vassago lost the smile on his face, "That's just a rumor. Don't forget, Boss, you are the one who personally killed Long Haochen. Furthermore, after he died, I immediately went to predict our race's future. Although I only used the simplest Prophecy Technique, I only saw a radiant future for our race. The earlier threat is already thoroughly erased. Although I don't know why humankind would do such a thing, I can affirm that Long Haochen has already died at that time, bringing that Austin Griffin to death alongside him."

Hearing Vassago's confirmation, the Demon God Emperor relaxed for a bit, and nodded, "Then that's for the best. I'm just afraid about the case that humans would have had some extraordinary ways to bring him back to life."

This time, Ah'Bao suddenly blurted out, "Third uncle, if you were to once again utilize the Great Prophecy Technique, would you be able to predict Long Haochen's condition?"

The Demon God Emperor wrinkled his eyebrows, “Don’t talk drivel Ah’ Bao. Do you think Great Prophecy can be used at anytime? It’s not as if you don’t know for how long your third uncle has been in a weak state after utilizing Great Prophecy. It’s only recently that he has recovered.”

Chapter 728: Oneness of Heaven and Humanity (I)

Vassago hesitated for a bit, “Utilizing Great Prophecy Technique one more time is not impossible, but my vital force could possibly come to an end as a result. Also, I cannot directly make a prediction on Long Haochen, but only on the future of our race.”

Although he did not directly reject it, that could only be considered a rejection.

The Demon God Emperor waved his hands, “Third Brother, don’t listen to Ah’ Bao’s drivel. Since you are certain that our race’s fate had been altered at that time, there is no longer the need for any more prediction. Only, we have to investigate this matter, and find out what humans’ end goal is.”

Ah’ Bao declared sternly, “Royal father, I don’t know why, but I have the constant premonition that Long Haochen is really still alive.”

The Demon God Emperor’s look became severe, “Enough! Don’t be too opinionated. You are not your third uncle, how could you comprehend anything in premonitions?”

Ah’ Bao’s expression changed as he stopped arguing the matter.

With great timing, Huang Shuo declared, “Your Majesty, I shall immediately investigate the humans’ goal and the Temples’ Great Gathering’s matters.”

“Yeah.” The Demon God Emperor nodded, then expressed to the Star Demon God, “Then Third Brother, you can go back.”

“Yes.” Vassago respectfully accepted, and left with Huang Shuo.

The Demon God Emperor slowly stood, giving Ah’ Bao a glance, “We must remember that even if there are some misgivings in your heart, it doesn’t mean that you must speak them out. You

especially must respect the Moon Demon God and Star Demon God.”

Ah’ Bao stood and joined the Demon God Emperor’s side, “Royal Father. With your cultivation, even all the other demon gods added up are no match. Why is there a need to...”

The Demon God Emperor snorted coldly, “You know nothing. I will naturally tell you everything when I let you succeed to the position of the Demon God Emperor. All you need to know is that for demonkind, every single demon god is an important being, especially the Moon Demon and Star Demon. As long as the three of us stand on the same side, we will have the strength to calmly face any crisis. Alright, I shall go into seclusion from tomorrow onwards. The affairs of the Demon Emperor Palace shall be left to you. Oh, right, regarding the investigation about Yue Ye, has there been any news?”

Ah’ Bao shook his head, “Not yet. She has already disappeared several years ago, and didn’t leak a single trace. But I have found out that some troublemakers have been in gradual rise in our demon territory. Based on insider information, they seemed to be a grouped organization, in the midst of saving power constantly. However, they are very tightly organized, and their roots are deep. I am still investigating.”

Feng Xiu let out an indifferent smile, “Just some agitated clowns. No need to fear. Don’t pay too much attention to this matter. Your cultivation is the most major matter. Your royal father knows about your progress in the recent years. When I come out from this seclusion, I will give you more matters to handle. Your royal father promises you that when your cultivation will surpass the Moon Emperor, the position of the Demon God Emperor will be for you.”

Ah’ Bao’s expression changed, but he immediately lowered his head, “You are in your spring right now, royal father. Our race still needs your lead.”

Feng Xiu calmly expressed, “No need to fake it in front of me. You are right now exactly like the past me. You may go then. Remember, in this period of seclusion, you must not bother me no matter what comes. Understood?”

“Yes,” Ah’ Bao said, then turned and left.

Seeing his departing figure, the Demon God Emperor had a cold smile, “So what about [a relation of parentage](#)? In front of authority, everything is futile.” Reaching this point, that handsome face full of holiness suddenly surged to his mind, causing him to unawaresly become absent-minded, as he murmured, “Child, are you really still alive?”

Right as the Demon God Emperor was still at a loss on whether Long Haochen was still alive or not, he had already led his crew to the Knight Temple’s headquarters in Dragon Resisting Mountain Pass.

With the Dragon Resisting Mountain Pass in front of his eyes, he couldn't help but move with emotions. He had finally returned, not only getting to meet his mother, but also reunite with his father after a very long time! Since that year to now, it had been ten years that he had not met with his father.

That year, he had personally witnessed his father’s use of the Divine Throne of Doom and Slaughter. Now that [over ten years had passed](#), the time of their reunion had come, along with the time to gain a Divine Throne’s approval.

The six wings behind his back vanishing, Long Haochen was the first to land on the Dragon Resisting Mountain Pass. Perhaps because of the dozen years spent reminiscing about his father, at the time of his arrival, he couldn’t help but whistle to the sky for a long time.

The other returning powerhouses of the Knight Temple and members of the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope deliberately fell behind. The current Long Haochen was not only a

decisive character for the Knight Temple, but moreover the chairman of the Union. Even if young, he had already proved himself to these knights with force.

A limpid hissing sound came up, it was peaceful, and gave off a feeling of being carefree. Long Haochen's six wings then vanished as he reached the Dragon Resisting Mountain Pass' city in a flash.

Before their arrival, news of his return had arrived to the Knight Temple since long ago, and right now, fully attired knights came out on the walls of the Knight Temple. Facing Long Haochen's descent, they all performed the most standard salute to welcome their new union chairman.

A tall man stood in the midst of the entrance, handsome and resolute of face and broad shouldered, as well as an having an incomparably sharp look. When suddenly catching sight of that sudden golden figure, his look became all the more muzzy.

“Haochen.”

That golden figure coming from nowhere was thrown into his bosom in a flash, as the two hugged each other.

“Father!!” Long Haochen's voice was shivering, and had a great change even in its tonality.

To any man, their father would be, in their youth, their idol. Moreover, what man was Long Haochen's father? He's the owner of the Divine Throne of Doom and Slaughter, the Divine Knight of Adjudication and Trial, Long Xingyu, of the Knight Temple! A genuine outstanding talent of his generation, and an ultra powerful Retribution Knight.

His father had always been Long Haochen's pride. Deep in his heart, he had always been aiming and chasing after his father's tall shadow, which drove him forward. A great part of his efforts were aimed at getting his father to acknowledge himself. Even on this day after ten years later, when encountering his father, that

childhood admiration surged out, as this new union's chairman dripped with tears.

Long Haochen's stature was no longer thinner than his father in the least. Father and son were both the same height, both prides of the Knight Temple. All knights saluted them respectfully, as well as the far apart Long Tianying. With three generations of the Long family being among the most talented of the Knight Temple, this Long family could be considered the family with the most authority out of the Knight Temple. Although they had never minded this point, in the hearts of knights, especially young knights, their existences were unsurpassed, true idols.

Feeling Long Haochen's surges of emotions, Long Xingyu, who was no longer capable of showing such pure feelings as his son, had a very complex expression in his eyes. His ordinarily incomparably steady hands shook lightly, as he continuously called out his son's name.

"Haochen, oh Haochen. Your father has let you down. I haven't protected you well."

"Father, don't say that. I am your son, and without your guidance, I wouldn't be my current self. I am already grown, and should take my turn to protect you and mother." Loosening the hug, father and son confronted each other, eyes filled with emotional colors.

Long Xingyu took a deep breath, casting off his tears, as if suddenly making some resolve. He watched Long Haochen with a firm look and declared, "Son, no matter what may have happened in the past, you are this Long Xingyu's son, my sole son. From today onwards, whoever wants to harm you will have to first tread over my corpse."

This was a categorical declaration, sonorous and powerful, as if it was a persuasion.

Looking at his teary father, his half whitened hair, Long Haochen

was once again overwhelmed with tears. That emotional self of his hadn't felt the covered pain in his father's previous words, only thinking about after that short period of a dozen or so year that had passed, his father at the ninth step of cultivation yet seemed much older. He did not even appear much younger than his grandfather, even though at his ninth step cultivation, he shouldn't age so fast. Obviously, over these years, this father had really encountered special experiences.

Taking a deep breath, Long Xingyu barely stabilized his emotions, carrying a faint smile on his face, and suddenly knocking his right fist onto his left chest, loudly declared, "Auxiliary head of the Knight Temple greets the union chairman."

Long Haochen blankened, before suddenly coming to a realization. His identity was no longer that of chasing after his father like back in those years, at his hellish training in his youth. Now he was the first union chairman, able to represent all humankind, to represent the entirety of the human union.

His right fist energetically thumping his chest issued a Bang sound, and Long Haochen no longer said any more.

Right now, everyone from Bright Glimmer of Hope as well as the Knight Temple's powerhouses were consecutively landing in town. Under Long Xingyu's lead, the Dragon Resisting Mountain Pass grandiosely welcomed these knights' triumphant return.

Although the final winners of the Temple's Great Gathering were those from the Demon Hunt Squad Bright Glimmer of Hope, out of the Six Great Temples, the greatest winner was undoubtedly the Knight Temple.

The Mage Temple's assault under Li Zhengzhi's lead was in the end fruitless. Even if Long Haochen and his comrades had not arisen, the final champion would still be the deeply rooted Knight Temple.

After a majestic welcoming ceremony, Long Haochen and his

father met Haochen's mother. The three members of his family were finally reunited, after over ten years. Or rather, that should be a family of four. Along with Long Haochen came another inextricable part of his life, the most beloved in his heart, Cai'er.

a filial relationship, or a father-son relationship

This places both Haochen and Cai'er as being at least 21-22 years old

Chapter 729: Oneness of Heaven and Humanity (II)

Bai Yue couldn't like Cai'er any more. Especially now that Cai'er's memories were back she was no longer the cold Saint Daughter of Samsara of that time, and behaved charmingly in front of the eyes of Haochen's parents. In front of Long Xingyu and Bai Yue's tearful faces, her own face was brimming with a smile of happiness.

Looking at the son, future daughter-in-law, and wife in front of his eyes, Long Xingyu suddenly turned his head, wiping once again the tears on his face. He seemed unaware his fists were clenched, with his right fist thumping his own chest with force. As tears of regret filled his eyes, he turned to face his back to Long Haochen—and the eyes of all three.

A large hand came onto his shoulder, "Father, what's up? Isn't our family now gathered? Let past remain as past. See, you have so much white hair already. You have to be sure to take better care of yourself, or else you won't match Mother."

Long Xingyu slightly lowered his head, his voice still choking, "Child, these years you have been missing must have been very painful."

Long Haochen let out a chuckle, "There's no such thing! We have only had a fortunate encounter after slaying the Panther Demon God. Everyone has been training in seclusion, and went in a state of deep meditation, which is why we have all taken so long to come back. Otherwise, we would rather have returned as early as possible."

Long Xingyu suddenly turned his head to look at him, seeing the warmth carried onto Long Haochen's smile, he could feel the purity of light from his son.

“You are not speaking the truth.” Long Xingyu watched his son, his eyes flickering, as if wanting to say something but still bearing it in the end.

Long Haochen reacted with some shock, “Father, are you alright?”

Long Xingyu shook his head, and forced a smile on his face, “Oh, you’re right. Let past remain as past. We should look ahead for the future: no matter the trials you have faced, you will always be this Long Xingyu’s son, this thing won’t ever change. Let us, parent and son, fight demonkind alongside each other.”

Bai Yue couldn’t help laughing now, “You have been repeating that Haochen is your son many times already, Xingyu. Do you still need to keep insisting?”

Long Xingyu’s expression froze as he glanced at Bai Yue, complicated emotions filled his eyes. But it very rapidly came back to normal, “It may be because I have not seen my son for too long. It still feels unreal even now.”

Bai Yue took Cai’er’s hand, “I’m only concerned about when it is that Cai’er will really become my daughter-in-law.”

Long Haochen and Cai’er’s expressions reddened at the same time, and the instant their glances crossed each other, Cai’er immediately lowered her head yet again.

Long Haochen laughed gently, “Father, Mother, if you both agree, let’s make the trip to the Exorcist Mountain Pass.” In this area, marriage proposals were to come from the parents’ generations. Both parties would hang out together, before seeking for their parents blessings to formally conduct their wedding.

Cai’er hesitantly responded, “Haochen, we still have a lot going on. No need to rush.”

Haochen smiled, “That won’t do, I’ve had this matter in my mind for too long. And even if we don’t rush, Ying’er, Yuanyuan and the

crew would be rushing. They are no longer as young.”

“The new union has just formed, so there are really a lot of matters going on. But in some ways, I am just a nameplate as the union’s chairman. The union’s matters are handled under Grandfather and Temple Head Li’s responsibilities. Our priority is to progress in strength in order to be able to challenge the Demon God Emperor and those peak demon powerhouses in a short future. After our currently most pressing matters are taken care of, we should have a time of tranquility. At that time we will conduct our wedding, this way it should be about time for the others to get settled as well. And when family matters are done with, we should strive for cultivating together without delay.”

Bai Yue nodded continuously, “Even if you’re even busier, you cannot neglect the major events in life. Looks like it’s settled, let’s head over for the Exorcist Mountain Pass to propose marriage in a bit.”

Long Xingyu’s emotions having stabilized, a smile was now on his face, “Speaking of which, I have not met Lingxin for years.” In some meaning, Cai’er’s father could be considered half a disciple for Long Xingyu, whom he gave quite a bit guidances in the past to.

Long Haochen quietly declared, “Father, I plan on heading for the shrine tomorrow. Han Yu and Zhang Fangfang will follow me, they are also qualified to enter.”

Long Xingyu shivered a bit, “So hasty?”

Long Haochen nodded, “We are in urgent need of increasing our strength through Divine Thrones. My mount is on the verge of evolving, and that will very possibly be his last evolution. He needs me to be strong enough to help.”

Long Xingyu asked, “Is there a need for me to dispatch helpers from the Knight Temple?”

Long Haochen shook his head, “There is no need, we are enough

by ourselves.” He didn’t dare let too many people know about Haoyue’s secret. Even Yang Wenzhao and Duan Yi were decided to take part after long considerations. He trusted Haoyue, but didn't dare let others know about the terrifying world he came from and his suspicious origins. Moreover, Haoyue’s final evolution would be extremely dangerous, in case of accident there would be danger of death, thus Haochen did not want to implicate too many.

After a short pause, Long Xingyu declared, “Haochen, I know that your innate talent is number one out of several thousand years of the Knight Temple’s History.

I know clearly about your goal. But remember well, if it won’t do, don’t be overly forceful. Any of the Divine Thrones can bestow you with enough formidable power, it need not necessarily be the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation.

Long Haochen responded, “Father, I won’t shrink back. I believe that I have the ability. If even I cannot succeed, then I’m afraid that the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation won’t ever find an owner.”

Long Haochen said so smilingly. In ordinary times, his formidably peaceful endeavor became full of an incomparable confidence. Right, if he turns out unable to earn the approval of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation, that would only prove that this original Divine Throne would actually be no being of light.

Long Xingyu’s eyes glimmered, “Good! I expected no less from this Long Xingyu’s son. Your father is expressing you his best wishes ahead of time.”

Long Haochen smiled, “And please plan out the Golden Foundation Knights’ trial for Yang Wenzhao and Duan Yi. It’s just a shame that even if they manage to break through the ninth step, there may not even be some Divine Thrones left for them to attempt getting picked.”

In case Long Haochen, Han Yu and Zhang Fangfang all succeed, they will have accomplished the unprecedented feat of bestowing all the Knight Temple's six Divine Thrones with owners. If this really comes true, humankind's morale will reach an unprecedented peak in History.

Long Xingyu smiled about that, "There is no need for you to worry about that. When you all grow, our Divine Thrones will someday have to be passed on. You must have had a tiring trip to go back there, so rest early. I already have a room prepared for you."

But to Long Haochen's unexpectedness, Long Xingyu really had a place prepared for Cai'er and him to stay but that was a single room.

Ever since back when Cai'er had lost her memories, the two of them hadn't shared a room. First because of Cai'er's memory loss, and next because they were already all grown, no longer youths like in those times. Long Haochen was also afraid of being unable to control himself before they would get formally married.

That was a large, comfortable room. But when standing inside, Long Haochen and Cai'er couldn't help but blush upon looking at each other, especially when seeing only that one large bed.

Clearly, Long Xingyu and Bai Yue were thinking that they would have already crossed this boundary in their teens, and moreover, for them to want to marry so shortly, living together was very normal.

Cai'er lowered her head and joined Long Haochen's side, gently taking off his coat for him, and said in low voice, "I'm going to the bath."

Hearing her mumbling words, Long Haochen immediately felt a difference. Scratching his head, he remained silent. Having deepened their love in those years, and gone through countless life or death experiences, their feelings already reached a fusional

level. Although they felt somewhat awkward right now, they didn't have any need to explain themselves.

After making themselves presentable in turns, and recovering a bit from tiredness, Long Haochen sat on the bedside, quite lost in thoughts.

But being lost in thought in such way was a form of happiness for him. It felt very cozy to be able to sit calmly without any matter going. This brought him an indescribable feeling of bliss.

Cai'er changed into a long nightgown, her fair hand stretched out. Joining Long Haochen's side, she very naturally sat on his thigh, both arms coiling onto his neck, cutely fitting onto his chest.

Haochen unconsciously held her thin waist, feeling the contact of her thigh and butt with his body. Haochen could only feel the pulse of that Heart of Eternity suddenly rise, and moreover, the fluctuations of spiritual energy grew in intensity.

Over half of Cai'er's face was hidden behind her long hair, making her face impossible to see, but her breath was very warm as it continuously assailed Haochen's neck. Her body was becoming warmer and warmer, and holding her felt like holding a soft stove. Then the fire burning in Haochen's heart became only more exuberant.

As he softly raised her hair, Cai'er's blushing face came to view. Haochen then gave her intensely breathing cheeks a light kiss, and as a faint aroma seeped into his heart, a light tactile sensation came onto her heartstrings.

"Cai'er." Long Haochen called out gently.

"Mhm." As if unwilling to speak, Cai'er only let out a light sound of response.

Holding one of her lily-white hands, Long Hoachen couldn't help but urge out, "Look at me alright?"

Cai'er lightly pushed her head on his chest, as if for protection, but still ended up opening her eyes.

Her light purple eyes were a bit hazy, her large eyelashes traced a beautiful arc, and her large eyes with water seeping out seemingly spoke something without words.

Chapter 730: Oneness of Heaven and Humanity (III)

“Back in those years, when we first arrived in Exorcist City, you made a little house for us then. At that time, I had promised that I would give you a warm home to live in. Although Father and Mother have already accepted our marriage, I have yet to formally propose to you. I won’t ever wrong you, and will make you the happiest person in this world.”

Saying this, Long Haochen’s handsome face was blushing slightly, his eyes looking hazier, as his lips made a light contact with her eyelashes.

“Idiot. So early as back when I had put the forget-me-not ring in your hand, I had already given myself to you. As long as I can be together with you, what’s feeling wronged once or twice? The path to the future against demonkind is long and broad, and I don’t want to keep waiting. I’m afraid that if I get old, I won’t be able to give myself to you at the peak of my beauty.”

Cai’er’s voice was soft as she whispered these words in Long Haochen’s ears, and carried faint traces of fragrance that kept assailing Long Haochen’s heart.

Long Haochen coiled his hand around Cai’er’s waist, with his other hand on her supple hair, as her delicate white face was kept busy staring at him.

Four eyes looked at each other, seemingly immersed in the inverted images looking at each other. Lowering his head, Long Haochen made a light contact with Cai’er’s icy lips.

A trace of satiny skin appeared in the midst of the soft fabric at her waist, along with light trembling. Upon mere contact, Long Haochen became completely inextricable from the situation.

They had already gone through fire and water for over ten years,

having gone through countless unimaginable things. Especially back in the Star Demon Pagoda, where Long Haochen became deceased, and Cai'er managed to bring him back to life, almost at the cost of her own life. They were no longer just two individuals, but a single thing with two hearts.

Tightly hugging each other, and lightly kissing their counterpart, this instant only left satisfaction in them. Several years of love finally bloomed into a flower of extreme beauty. They were deeply connected with each other, this instant completely engrossed in each other.

He carried Cai'er onto the bed, their lips remaining connected from beginning to end. And as Long Haochen's scorching hand carried the lightly shivering Cai'er, it headed below her nightgown and onto her slender legs.

Warmth, accompanied with a feeling of softness, only made Cai'er's heartbeat stronger and stronger, but as it went, she still didn't show the slightest resistance. As she slowly drew closer to her man's neck, her love and attachment poured into his heart.

As the image of Cai'er's post-fusion spiritual stove back in the Illusory Paradise appeared in front of Long Haochen, everything else followed just naturally.

In the midst of light murmurs and light whimpers, their love finally ascended to a new level.

Long Haochen and Cai'er were unskilled, but a human's most primary desire and instincts pushed them onto each other. A soft pain and an even larger love kept rising in the midst of this intrication, rising continuously in this mix. Finally, they passed this last threshold of perfect combination in the midst of a strong desire.

This was all a bit sudden, but also very natural. With this setup as a basis, everything went as one could expect, as they gradually discovered their respective inexperienced selves, becoming

increasingly familiar with each other. They had physical conditions far exceeding ordinary mortals, leading to an even more intense lovemaking.

The first rays of sunlight bore through the windows in their room in Dragon Resisting Mountain Pass as Long Haochen slowly awoke from slumberland.

His senses were still a bit hazy, but the next instant, the scenery appearing next in front of his eyes stupefied them.

The warm illumination of the sunset shone upon the quilt covering Cai'er's slender leg, reflecting upon the sparkling gloss. Behind the quilt, a pink gloss was visible on her skin, as if that was a pleasant lingering effect of last night.

Cai'er was sound asleep, carrying a dim smile on her face as teardrops of happiness attractively hung onto her cheeks. That gave Long Haochen the irresistible urge of kissing her.

Softly hugging her, yet fearing to wake her up, Long Haochen felt as if his soul had reached a new level, allowing him to draw out unlimited vital force from his heart.

Men that have never tasted the female body won't ever be complete. And, right now, they were already a true man and a true woman.

Long Haochen looked at Cai'er in such way, the light in his eyes growing warmer and warmer; no matter how long passed, it still didn't feel enough.

Perhaps from feeling the warmth from Long Haochen's body leaning against her, their bodies became even more inseparably close. Since she changed from being a girl to a woman, the natural fragrance coming out from her body became even denser, to the extent that Haochen was almost no longer able to maintain self-control.

But, thinking back about her light moans of pain from last night,

he finally bore it, only softly fondling her back just like a piece of silk. Every time his hand crossed the arc traced by her enchanting waist, he couldn't help but sigh at that perfect creation. This instant, he really wished he could just melt into that chest of hers, forever gazing at her just like that, loving her dearly.

Then came a hand, which had grabbed Long Haochen's back at some point, carrying some languidness and shyness as it reverberated lightly, "Just go. They should all be waiting for you. I will be waiting here for your triumphant return."

"No matter what trial awaits, you have to keep in mind that I will be waiting for you: for you to return. In my mind, you are the most important thing that exists."

Long Haochen tightened his arm, and let out a low laugh, "Then, let's keep going with what we did yesterday evening when I return, alright?"

Cai'er didn't utter a sound, just pinching Haochen's waist, yet was unwilling to exert strength in the end. Only pulling the opposite quilt, she used it to cover her own head with it.

Long Haochen's face was full of a blessed smile, as he lightly turned over the quilt. Yet he couldn't help but lightly pinch her butt before covering her properly using the quilt and declaring tenderly, "Wait for me to come back. Your man will definitely make it to be a Divine Knight."

Half an hour later.

When Long Haochen appeared in the Knight Temple, Han Yu and Zhang Fangfang were already waiting. Long Xingyu Was also waiting there.

Seeing Long Haochen, the three of them all looked slightly distracted. Because they discovered, with shock, that Long Haochen's mental force seemed to have made a qualitative leap, as if the entirety of his basic qualities had an earth shattering change.

His originally pure being of light was now brimming with a hardly describable vital essence. The energies from his body reached the peak, and in particular, his eyes looked even more sincere and honest, as well as kind. They gave off the feeling that Long Haochen's cultivation had reached the next level just in the span of one night. But they did not understand what kind of trick that could be.

Cai'er had changed into a mild purple colored skirt and was seated across the window. It was snowing outside, and snowflakes were fluttering in the breeze in the skies, landing on the window, and slowly dissolving.

A thin smile traced itself upon the corners of her mouth, as her heart was in peace and bliss. Actually, she understood very clearly that if not for her taking the initiative, Long Haochen would never have asked her at that time. But that was the timing she had chosen.

Purifying force was something able to purify any impurity, and as the one chosen by the god of death, she chose this time to make him integral part of nature, so as to purify his everything a step further, while giving him the purest love.

Light and purification were originally a perfect match. Her domain and Haochen's formed complementary beings, and the final line of defense between the two of them having gotten crossed meant that their respective auras and domains would blend together. Cai'er had given herself entirely to her man, for him to now reach an unprecedented peak level.

Last night, Long Haochen had only endless love in mind, until this morning, sensing the changes on his body he understood the trouble Cai'er took. But he said nothing, as their mutual understanding made it so that there was no longer any need for words to be exchanged by the two of them since long ago.

Similarly, after sensing the moistening of Long Haochen's pure

light, the current Cai'er no longer just looked all smiles. She also had a sense of that sublimation of her light of purification.

Suddenly, Cai'er let out a giggle, and murmured irresolutely, "Shouldn't we, ahead of time..."

"Are you all ready to go?" Looking at the three youngsters sitting across from him, Long Xingyu spoke calmly.

The three of them made their salutations to Long Xingyu at the same time, "Senior Divine Knight, we are all ready to go."

Although Long Haochen acted as the chairman of the Union, when on the verge of challenging the Divine Knight's trial, he could only be treated as an ordinary knight for the Knight Temple.

Long Xingyu nodded, "Any Divine Knight's challenge for a Divine Throne's approval is a big matter. Every rank you gain starting from the ninth step will bestow you with another chance for challenge. You should have all seen how many Holy Knights we have in the Temples' Great Gatherning. But there are only three of us Divine Knights. During the course of the challenge, you may only rely on your own experiences, and just like your experiences all differ, even the same person won't ever get the same challenge twice. I can only give you one advice, believe in yourselves and advance firmly."

Speaking these words, Long Xingyu abruptly stood, as a torrential demeanor gushed out from his body. Although Long Tianying, Yang Haohan and him were all three Divine Knights, Long Xingyu was actually the most powerful of these three, due to being the only Retribution Knight, and moreover, the owner of the Divine Throne of Doom and Slaughter.

"Follow me."

Long Xingyu commanded the three straight toward the depths of the main hall. In there were the statues of the three Divine Thrones. Right, just statues, but even so, when Long Haochen's

three were in front of the Six Divine Thrones, they couldn't help but feel a mystifying feeling surge out.

Chapter 731: A Divine Throne's Rejection? (I)

Facing the six Divine Thrones' sculptures, Long Haochen's gaze was directed at the central one.

Compared to the others, that was the least flashy one. Entirely deep black, its tall seat back appeared simple yet steady, giving off a faint feeling of broadness. On the seat back were carved inscriptions of the sun, moon, stars, paintings of birds, flowers, and various vegetations. It all looked meticulous, yet appeared crowded and disorderly. With this, its blackened part appeared all the more inconspicuous.

But, around it were another five dazzling Divine Thrones.

The one that had left on Long Haochen the deepest impression was naturally his father's Divine Throne of Doom and Slaughter.

Countless gems were ostentatiously inlaid behind. In its faintest innerpart, one could see a buddha's silhouette. Mighty and dignified, it could even be said to emit a sense of pressure.

On the peak of its back, a semi-circular scarlet colored gem was visible, appearing just like the sun overlooking the earth, letting off a might as in doom's day.

On what looked like the center of the chest on the front of the throne, the most dazzling part was a reddish-gold rhombus gem. Every corner of it was full of splendor. A bright luminescence shone upon it all around.

Two male lions' sculptures were crawling in guard on the broad throne in roaring positions, and countless elegant decorative designs appeared to be flowing throughout the back of the chair.

This statue looked simply the same as Long Xingyu's Divine Throne, only in a much shrunken version. Looking at it, Long Haochen couldn't help but stare blackly. Yet such a dazzling Divine Throne of Doom and Slaughter could only serve as a prop for that

central pitch-black Divine Throne.

Four other Divine Thrones were also surrounding that black one.

Divine Throne of Dread and Pain.

Divine Throne of Protection and Mercy.

Divine Throne of Knowledge and Vitality.

Divine Throne of Order and Law.

Every one of these five great Divine Thrones were dazzling, but they appeared at most only unremarkable when surrounding that central one Divine Throne. Under their props, that pitch-black Divine Throne gave off a supreme august and sense of mystery. Just like sheer darkness, it drew out Long Haochen's gaze.

Han Yu and Zhang Fangfang were in different situations from Long Haochen's. Their gazes were directed at one respective Divine Throne for each of the two. Their expressions also froze.

Long Xingyu, standing at the side, did not disturb them. As an experienced person, he understood everything. Every Holy Knight would, upon arrival, there, be attracted by these throne sculptures. And the first Divine Throne drawing their eye would become their target of choice. Of course, that was due to the Divine Thrones themselves, as the sculptures were no target of attraction.

Truly the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation! When Long Xingyu caught sight of his son's gaze getting caught by that pitch-black Divine Throne, he couldn't help but sigh secretly.

Ever since the start of the dark era and the founding of the Knight Temple, only five people had managed to be qualified to take the challenge of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation, but they had all without an exception failed. The last time was the Starry Sky Holy Knight Yang Haoyu's challenge.

Getting the qualifications to take the challenge was already ample proof of their talent and ability. As for Long Haochen, the

sixth challenger of this honor... Would he succeed? Long Xingyu unawares became tense upon this thought.

Long Haochen's group of three stood dull for close to half an hour's time, gradually able to perceive streams of holy air rising around them. Above these three Divine Thrones came off a faintly discernible brilliant glint.

The Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation that Long Haochen was facing was lit by a soft white light of softness; it was very faint indeed. An indistinct connection started to form in the deepest part of Long Haochen's soul, and a fantastic feeling spread to him, as if something was calling out for his name.

Long Haochen stood calm and unmoving, only going off to calmly sense the changes on this aura. His foremost feeling was peace, an incomparable peace. In a calm devoid of any distracting feelings, it seemed to be challenging Long Haochen's tolerance and immovability, while calmly connecting to him.

What approached Long Haochen's senses was a boundlessness, an unbordered broadness. Such a feeling could only be matched by when he had seen Cai'er standing in that boundless night sky back in the Tower of Eternity. Only, while the starry skies do have a limit, the aura coming out from the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation seemed devoid of the slightest boundary.

Suddenly, a bright light shone upon the Divine Throne of Terror and Sadness. As it swept forward, Han Yu's body disappeared the next instant.

These six Divine Thrones' sculptures were originally projections of the genuine Divine Thrones. Only by getting their approval shall one be able to get started in their trials' process. But some Holy Knights actually don't even get any opportunity to even take the trial.

Just when Han Yu had disappeared, another flash of light followed through, this time from the Divine Throne of Knowledge

and Vigor, following which Zhang Fangfang also disappeared.

Only Long Haochen stood at the same place, unmoving and still sensing calmly the aura of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation.

Long Xingyu, still standing on the side, couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows. He knew very clearly that the earlier one would get the qualifications to be tested by a Divine Throne, the higher his affinity with the Divine Throne would be. Han Yu and Zhang Fangfang reached speeds that hardly differed from the young him from that time, which was to say that they were likely to be approved by their Divine Throne. But how could Long Haochen, whose domain reached the supreme level, as well as having a Light God Physique, still have yet to start with his own trial?

Could the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation really not be approving of him?

Long Haochen was currently sunk deep into his own world, able to perceive that tranquil force in the midst of linking with his aura. But mysteriously, it seemed to be rejecting something, as a very uncomfortable feeling started to surge into Long Haochen's body.

An image started to form in Long Haochen's brain. This white, boundless world, contained a golden dazzling light. Contrasting with the surrounding tints of white, it seemed as if possibly about to dissolve at anytime.

But in the midst of this golden light, came two other colors, one of which Long Haochen was very familiar with, the purplish gold exclusive to Haoyue's being.

Chapter 732: The Divine Throne's Rejection?

(II)

Although in the midst an expense of boundless white, those purplish gold rays gave off an aloof and remote feel, and in the confrontation, none of them seemed really able to suppress the other. It only came down to a continuous clash.

This was Haoyue's power, and was the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation rejecting that? Long Haochen was secretly overwhelmed with shock. If things were really so, what kind of choice would that come down for him to?

Deep inside, Long Haochen started to struggle.

Haoyue was his companion, a blood-bound companion. Discarding Haoyue would come down to causing his death. And the Divine Throne was a must in his eyes: as the Union's chairman and unprecedented knight of ultimate gifts, being unable to gain the Divine Throne's approval would be a major blow to both his growth and prestige within the Union.

Out of the two, which one to choose?

Furthermore, there was not only that purplish-golden ray's rejection, but also another dark gold-colored gloss appeared within that golden glow.

Compared to the purplish-gold radiance, this dark gold radiance was far less eye-catching, but it similarly connected to the golden light originating from Long Haochen himself. And from its appearance, its intensity was not much less than the purplish-golden light.

The purplish-gold originating from Haoyue was part of the blood connection between them, a bloodline's power. But what was this dark gold? If that was also a bloodline's power, since when could it be that he had it?

This dark gold was not representative of darkness, but it also gave off a feeling of extreme power. Moreover, a power that mainly came from the depths of Long Haochen's soul, in other words, intricately related to his very soulforce.

Long Haochen had never had an irresolute character, and thus made up his choice after short considerations.

He chose Haoyue.

If a choice had to be made between the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation and Haoyue, he would still choose the latter.

Haoyue was not only his mount companion, but a good brother to Haochen. Even if the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation was a supra divine tool, that was still no more than a divine tool.

When weighing the balance between a brother or a divine tool, the choice was not difficult at all in Haochen's mind. Even if that meant that he would get no Divine Throne, he would absolutely not give up on Haoyue.

In over ten years, he had personally seen Haoyue's growth bit after bit, during which time Haoyue saved his life not only once or twice.

They depended on each other, and helped each other to reach their current achievements. Haoyue was his good brother, good companion, and would in no circumstances discard Haochen.

This firm belief suddenly started to fluctuate in the midst of this land of fantasy.

That purplish-gold radiance enlarged, and although its volume was no match for the white light, its aura of loftiness and pride became even more domineering. Even the dark gold radiance followed suit, as if following Long Haochen's state of mind, without any autonomous features of its own. Under Long Haochen's firm belief, it appeared especially tenacious, supporting Haoyue in resisting the white light.

What should be a little clash became a mutual resistance. And it seemed that Haochen was drawing further and further from the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation.

Long Xingyu's anxiety became more and more intense. After two hours passed, Long Haochen's trial had still yet to begin.

After such a long time, even if it had already started, then perhaps he...

For a moment, Long Xingyu's heart became a total mess. Furthermore, he came to notice that the white light drifting from the statue representing Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation was getting more and more intense, yet faintly gave off an invading feel.

And on Long Haochen's forehead, nine lines of purplish gold came to view, faintly giving off an aura of devastation, as if withstanding that Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation.

Haochen, ah, Haochen, just what are you doing?

But no matter how worried Long Xingyu was, there was nothing he could do at all. Earning a Divine Throne's approval could only be done by one's own efforts, so he could only stand there looking on in anxiety.

Time passed very fast, and in a blink of an eye, it had already been one day.

Han Yu and Zhang Fangfang's trials were unknown, but contrarywise Long Xingyu was at ease for them, as after one would get taken into a Divine Throne's trial, the longer it lasted, the higher their chances.

As for Long Haochen, maybe he no longer had an opportunity.

Long Xingyu actually had already resolved himself, and as time passed, the purplish-gold color expending from Long Haochen's forehead and confronting the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation started to get more and more intense.

Although that purplish-golden radiance could amazingly stand its ground against the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation, this also meant that it was only becoming harder for Long Haochen to gain the acknowledgement of the Divine Throne in front of him.

His Heart of Eternity was pulsing quietly, and the holy aura dispersed around him was very clean. That kind of purity even brought continuous sensations of insight to Long Xingyu who was staying nearby . Only, his too-nervous self had no thoughts of grasping these insights.

If that won't do just end it. When Long Haochen would break through the second rank of ninth step to the third, there should be a chance.

Long Xingyu gasped secretly, unaware of why Long Haochen was supporting that purplish golden radiance with such dedication. Based on his own experience, should Long Haochen just consent to discard that purplish-gold radiance's power, the Divine Throne's power would be released, thus initiating Long Haochen's trial.

In the time of one day, two days, three days, Long Haochen still didn't move in the least, resisting again and again. By chance, that was only his aura and thoughts resisting, and not spiritual energy. Otherwise, given the folklore behind the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation, although Long Haochen's cultivation was not weak, that was still not enough for him to resist in any way.

Long Haochen felt he was in a special mode. These three days were not wasted: in his mind, he felt his soul continuously sublimating in the confrontation, as that aura of dark gold blended in, continuously integrating itself into his soul.

This was a wonderful feeling, just like when he had originally undergone his awakening of light. Only, it didn't give off that kind of feeling of connection with the Goddess of Light.

Long Haochen knew that perhaps there was no way he would obtain acknowledgement from the Divine Throne, but his soul

could make an evolution, thus achieving progress in the training of soulforce which was an area no one had ever studied.

Chapter 733: The Trial of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation (I)

The Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation had broad and boundless power. Appearing all-embracing, it was yet unmatchably imposing.

Long Haochen's ultimate Light God physique scouted its moodiness, and twined along it, exploring it. This was the first trial the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation was giving him.

But against all expectations, in the process of this trial, that dark gold radiance was affected by Haoyue and Long Haochen's beings. Long Haochen's faith never wavered, but the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation seemed to bring continuous changes to his senses.

At the start, the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation gave off a feeling of total inhibition, engulfing intentions. It was as if all the impurities outside the light within Long Haochen's body was getting dispelled, but as time passed, these intentions quietly began to shift, as Long Haochen himself was not in the least aware of it.

In front of the boundless presence of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation, Haoyue still did not shrink back at all. No matter how the boundless power came in, Haoyue kept his proud heads lifted, with an air of nobility and coldness, and full of a terrifying destructiveness. Both parties confronted each other, with none of the two parties able to cope with the other one.

If someone truly knew about the origins of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation, and were to witness this scene, that person would certainly be in extreme shock. Such a pure clash of intentions was simply reaching a whole other plane as they were both trying to demonstrate their lordship to each other.

When confronting the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation, even Long Haochen's light god physique was completely suppressed, to the extent that the dark golden force in his body and soul were gradually disappearing. This was a gap of the highest level. But Haoyue was not the same; his power seemed in no way inferior to the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation's. It was at no disadvantage from beginning to end in the mutual clashes, but was similarly unable to deal with the throne's intent.

The strife unexpectedly came to a gradual compromise. Haoyue's purplish-gold gradually shrunk within the parts of light from Long Haochen's body, and the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation's white light was less insistent.

Within Long Haochen's throbbing Heart of Eternity, the divine pellet born from his breakthrough to the ninth step had quietly become colored purplish-gold. This color symbolizes that bloodline force of Haoyue's, completely integrated into his spiritual pellet. As the Heart of Eternity kept pulsing, this force seemed to be transmitted over and over to him.

A soft white color gradually filled Long Haochen's whole body, and on the fourth day of his confrontation with the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation, Haochen's body disappeared in a flash of white light.

Long Xingyu had originally given up all hope, so his son's sudden breakthrough caused him a terrible fright. These four days of standing guard got him into a tired state, his body swaying slightly as his eyes grew heavy at once.

Can Haochen succeed? He could get evaluated only after a whole four days, making him an unprecedented case among all Holy Knights attempting to receive a Divine Throne. All the geniuses that had ever come for that purpose had all without exception failed.

Long Xingyu took a deep breath, secretly sighing in relief for his

son. Wishing you success. He knew clearly that, failing to obtain the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation's approval would be an enormous blow for Long Haochen. He was already on the spotlight as the Union's chairman, but being so young, proving himself by displaying sufficient strength was a must for him to gain a higher approval. The status as Divine Knight was undoubtedly the best persuasive force, and in contrast, being unsuccessful would only mean his talent and ability were not enough to gain a Divine Throne's approval! This would raise doubts in a large majority of the people.

No matter how worried Long Xingyu was, all he could now do was pray.

The trial for the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation had formerly been failed and narrated to Haochen by Yang Haoyu, so whether Long Haochen could succeed would now only depend on himself.

The instant the white light from the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation wrapped around Long Haochen, he woke up from his land of fantasy.

As the previous pressure disappeared entirely, he felt like his body was soaked in warm water, causing an indescribable feeling of coziness. His tempered soul gained the best rest through this feeling, as if melting into his body, as it entered a short state of blankness and slumber.

After some time passed, the surroundings grew back to getting clearer. A peaceful feeling sobered Long Haochen, waking him up.

As a clear chirping sound spreading to his ears, Haochen gradually came back to his senses. With shock, he found himself in a forest, surrounded with tall trees with man-sized shrubs all around.

What is this place? Long Haochen looked all around with a feeling of puzzlement. The coziness in his body maintained his

body in its peak state, and the progress of his soul sharply amplified his perception.

A rich vitality could be sensed all around. The most primitive nature, devoid of the slightest feeling of threat, surrounded them. A boundless aura of life gently poured itself into his senses.

Long Haochen had an extremely firm willpower, and naturally wouldn't suddenly lose himself due to the changes in the environment. After shortly gazing coldly at the surroundings, his frame of mind returned to normal as well. In a flash of light, the six wings on his back spread out as he attempted to communicate with Haoyue. The connection was achieved without a doubt, but to his surprise, Haoyue had actually rejected his summon for the very first time, and moreover sent emotions of good-luck wishes into his mind.

Is he encouraging me to take the trial on my own?

Just what could the trial of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation be? In this pure great nature, Long Haochen at least did not have the slightest idea as of now. As such, he thought he may as well just look around.

Having such thoughts, he flapped the wings on his back, his body drifted upwards, and flying off a treetop in the blink of an eye, rose to the skies.

Flying this way, Long Haochen felt shock as he discovered an incredibly magnificent scenery unfolding in front of him.

When gazing into the distance, everything seemed all green. Those sky-tall trees that had been growing for who-knows-how-long occupied all the space. Not the slightest bit of mud or rock came into sight: only an endless vegetation which spread out the distance, giving off the same feeling as when watching an ocean.

Long Haochen flapped his wings, propelling himself forward at a slow speed, as his senses stretched out, sensing everything down

below.

Since the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation had let him in, his trial should have already started. He did not know whether he would be able to complete it or not, but knew that he was already giving his utmost.

As he flew forward, a screech spread suddenly to his senses.

Given Long Haochen's current cultivation prospects, there should normally be no movement that could possibly escape his scouting in a range of fifty kilometers. That screech sounded human, yet seemed to contain a feeling of absolute terror.

Long Haochen almost unconsciously flapped the six wings on his back. His flying speed was originally able to reach an already extremely terrifying level, adding to that the boost of Lightspeed Flash made him cross a stretch of five kilometers in the blink of an eye, to find accurately the origin of the screeching sound. Right when he was on the verge of finding his target, he happened to notice a white figure below a treetop, heading for his direction. Without giving him the time to identify the white figure, another immense figure came rushing out, and countless tree leaves fell, as its terrifying oppressive presence forced a choking feeling into Long Haochen.

What kind of a creature could that be? All that came to sight was a bare upper-body across the treetops, before disappearing from Long Haochen's line of sight, appearing just like a somber peak coming from the thickets. Those thick hands appeared like water jars, forming fists with their immense palms, matching even giant hammers. Such a pair of palms rushed out at that white figure in front of him, which became entrapped within in the blink of an eye.

This very instant, all the surroundings suddenly became static. Even that white figure that was ejected to the sky, as well as the terrifying magical beast in pursuit of her stopped in mid-air.

Long Haochen heard a totally emotionless voice spreading to him, “The trial has started. Rescue the female human Sisi, and protect her. The trial will terminate upon failure.”

This voice came very fast, and in the meantime, Long Haochen took the chance to take a look at the girl clad fully in white. Right now, her long black hair was in a total mess, her gaze full of terror. But it didn’t change the fact she had a stunning figure, looking in her twenties, her appearance actually bearing some resemblance with Cai’er’s.

The sound came to an end, and the surroundings that had come to a stop suddenly resumed their movement. That white-clad girl Sisi headed toward Long Haochen’s side in a flash, as that pair of extremely terrifying hands came straight at her, with Long Haochen right in the middle.

Facing such a situation, Long Haochen didn’t panic in the slightest. Since the trial of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation had already gotten started, and although the specifics were somewhat different from the Starry Sky Divine Knight Yang Haoyu’s stories, the global situation was still quite a bit similar.

Some time back, in Holy City, Yang Haoyue had narrated to him some specific details regarding the trial given by the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation. Yang Haoyu had told him that the trial was not just a simple battle, but a series of tests. On the premise of being a qualified Holy Knight, only when the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation gives its approval will the tested person be enabled to enter its world to undergo the trial.

Chapter 734: The Trial of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation (II)

The trial was formed of a series of missions, and only by completing all of them would one have the possibility of gaining the approval of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation. As for the missions involved, according to the records of the Knight Temple's elders and Yang Haoyu's personal experience, each trial differed from every other, but the common part was that each time involved a series of missions, chained each to the others and not allowing of the slightest mistake, as one would be followed by the trial's failure, getting the one involved transported back.

All Yang Haoyu's attempts had ended in failure. His warning to Long Haochen was that during the trial given by this Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation, the biggest challenge was absolutely not the test of strength, but the test of heart and humanly attributes. His two failures were on this aspect. And, the last time was when he was the closest to that point, only to be finally informed by the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation that his light was not pure enough, and had created too many spiritual bonds. Thus he would be rejected forever.

These spiritual bonds referred to the Starry Sky Mythological Beast. But back then, after Yang Haoyu had pondered over and over again, he still chose not to forsake the Starry Sky Mythological Beast. Not only were the two of them deeply attached to each other, even if he had forsaken the Starry Sky Mythological Beast, that would perhaps only make the final trial even harder to complete.

He told Long Haochen to learn from him, not to compromise in his qualifications in the initial determinations, but insist in showing all he has. Back then, maybe Yang had not been persevering enough, because after rejecting him in the end, the

Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation had told him if you don't even have the conviction to insist, how can you even gain approval and reach terms?

This, in addition, was the reason why Long Haochen had not moved in the slightest in those previous four days, and had allowed the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation to exert such an immense pressure without batting an eye. By insisting on showing his own dedication, as expected, the Divine Throne was really the compromising side.

Although Haoyue had also compromised on this aspect, the fact that Haoyue's bloodline force within Haochen's body did not stop the trial from getting started implied that the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation did not necessarily require a body of absolute purity.

These thoughts only briefly flashed through Long Haochen's mind, as a multicolored gold spread out in front of him, forming an immense curtain of light to block the bash from that pair of immense hands.

With a large Bang! Long Haochen felt as if smashed by a mountain. His body was propelled through the air, and although he did not sustain wounds, his Heart of Eternity instantly increased its throbbing speed by threefold.

While his body was blasted back, his right hand brushed through the air at his side, just so as to sweep across that girl's waist, and carried her away with him in the midst of a screech. In the meantime, the body landed down in the forest below, and because that massive figure was already completely exposed above the treetop, Long Haochen understood that dealing with it in the air was no wise choice.

This was a kind of monster resembling an gorilla. Only, it had a pair of immense wings grown on its back. Its thick and solid body measured over twenty meters, and its shoulders were over ten

meters broad. This was also why he had brought such immense shock to Long Haochen before. Those terrifyingly thick hands were its absolute best weapons. His dark gold hairs were even a match for armors of epic tier. As its fierce bloody-red colored eyes gazed at Long Haochen, two blood-colored lights shot out from his eyes, heading straight for Long Haochen.

The multicolored golden curtain vanished for a slight moment before it shrank for a bit, protecting Long Haochen and the white-clad girl Sisi in its midst.

A terrible scorching feeling of burns instantly spread to the Divine Snail Shield of Sun and Moon, as a vast area of the surrounding shrubs turned into ashes. The tyrannical impact force used up a large amount of Long Haochen's spiritual energy, and furthermore it immediately pushed his body away into the woods.

What powerful strength!

This immense gorilla's attack force caused Long Haochen deep shock. He even bore some doubts toward Yang Haoyu's judgment. Didn't he say that in the trial of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation, the opponent wouldn't be too strong? But, this gorilla...

From these two collisions, Long Haochen could clearly confirm that this was a magical beast of the tenth rank, and not an ordinary one. This offensive power proved a spiritual energy over two hundred thousand, and more terrifyingly, its immense physical power in no way fell short of its spiritual energy.

A figure flashed as Long Haochen returned into the woods, and the gorilla appeared out of nowhere, those thick forest trees breaking one after another, appearing like frail chopsticks. The gorilla's pair of giant palms formed a fist, directly smashing toward Long Haochen. As these fists smashed down, an intense red light surfaced atop Haochen. The strong fire essence even caused the air to twist.

Long Haochen knew that he couldn't afford to remain in such a

passive position, otherwise his body's tiredness would only increase. While thinking so, he flung his right hand backward with strength, and shouted out, "Just leave first!"

Battling with a person on his back undoubtedly greatly affected his battle performance. While throwing Sisi from his back, he went to face off against the gorilla's two descending hands.

Two divine swords instantly appeared in Long Haochen's hands. The Aria of the Goddess of Light pointed to the sky, and on Long Haochen's back an immense golden figure rose: Light God's Descent.

A boundless sword intent spread through a large beam in the sky, rushing straight toward the gorilla's wrists. In the meantime, Blue Rain, Hibiscus of Light was also waved forward, and a three meter long golden sword struck through, aiming to send the gorilla's head flying.

In his understanding of sword intent, Long Haochen's current prowess simply reached number one of the continent. Relying on his sword intent's might, he had defeated countless enemies above him in cultivation.

The terror of sword intent lay in its perfect integration of the sword's soul and power. In particular, after Long Haochen's soul's promotion, no matter whether in perception or global strength, he had made some progress.

With a sonorous bang, the sword intent expelled from the Aria of the Goddess of Light hit the gorilla's wrist, although the attack still kept going. Only, the latter burst out with a painful cry. In the meantime, its eyes once again shot out two red streaks of light, crushing Haochen's sword beam.

Long Haochen's figure flashed, his spiritual cavities avoiding the gorilla's fists. However, he had still underestimated this gorilla's strength.

With a large explosion in the air, its fists smashed onto the ground, and terrifying earthquakes instantly pounded against Long Haochen's body, causing it to be shot away like a little rock. A severe vibrating force caused the internal spiritual energy within Long Haochen's body to stagnate, his head filling with instant dizziness.

This actually even carried seismic waves-like effects? Long Haochen was a bit dumbfounded, but his fighting experience proved its worth, as the Heart of Eternity within his chest throbbed rapidly. Pushing his hands onto each other, the two divine swords made one, turning into the Sword of Life and Creation.

After the gorilla's fists pounded a deep hole into the ground, its massive body suddenly jumped out, rushing straight toward Long Haochen. A terrifying flame surged out from its body, appearing gold-red in color. The red-hot streams of air emanating from it turned a large area of the surrounding plants into ashes.

Right this instant an ice-blue colored water dragon suddenly came out, heading at the gorilla, and simply intercepting it in midair.

The water dragon and the flame emanating from the gorilla caused bursts of white mist, and as the gorilla's body was restricted, its snarls gained even more in fierceness.

Long Haochen was slightly distracted. He had made an appropriate response, and was the one benefitting the most from this adjustment period. Turning his head, he caught sight of the young girl Sisi waving an ice-blue staff and continuously chanting. Catching his glance, she responded with a light nod.

Long Haochen also lowered his head toward her, and immediately rushed out.

Previously, all his sword intent did to the gorilla was to leave a mark on its wrists. This gorilla's hairs formed the greatest armor,

and it had astonishing defense.

In strength, this gorilla didn't utilize the power of his domain, but its ability was absolutely describable as terrifying.

Both hands grasping into the Sword of Life and Creation, the golden figure behind Long Haochen's back turned even more brilliant. An intense gold instantly filled the air, spreading to the surroundings as it formed Light God Domain.

In absolute power, that gorilla's physical prowess added to his spiritual energy placed him completely above Long Haochen. Only by relying on the domain's force could he stand a chance against the gorilla.

Upon use of the Light God Domain, Long Haochen shockingly found out that his domain had made considerable progress. This improvement stemmed from his control of the domain: it went from something originally somewhat hard to control to a relaxed feat. His perception of all light became many times higher than before.

In this world full of light essence, light was in no way lacking. The pure light essence, under the appeal of the Light God Domain, immediately gushed toward Long Haochen like a river.

A dim smile surfaced on his face, and while the Light God Domain was in the midst of expanding, it encompassed Sisi as well as that gorilla.

Sisi found out with shock that her own spiritual energy instantly felt as if boundless. That light of extreme purity actually changed into the water essence characteristic of her body. Her use of magic didn't change, but was turned into a dual elemental water and light magic. And moreover, there was no longer need for worry about the supply of spiritual energy.

Chapter 735: The Trial of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation (III)

The gorilla gave off a whole other kind of feeling. It had lost track of Long Haochen and the young girl Sisi, as a sticky light essence covered its body from all over. Not only did it give him a kind of slowed feeling, more alarmingly, its body's originally fiery red colored radiance dimmed completely, and even its hairs which should be reflecting dark gold light had lost their color, leaving a sight of all black.

Light's assimilation. All forces related to light would get sucked into the Light God Domain. Long Haochen's current display was a domain's most basic power, amplification and weakening.

The divine sword in his hand was slowly raised. Now Long Haochen was attempting to see what boundary his domain's power could now reach.

A soft multicolored light slowly came off from the united divine swords, a light full of aura of life, and, once in contact with Long Haochen's Light God Domain, immediately produced a chain reaction.

Back in the Temples' Great Gathering, Long Haochen's battle with Yang Haoyu had made use of an evolution of the Light God Domain. But at that time, he was totally pressured by the opponent, completely unable to exert control over his evolved domain.

This time was not the same. Long Haochen was finding out with shock that this natural world full of aura of life was, after the evolution of his domain, causing its original intense gold color to disappear. All that was left was only a dim multicolored gloss, but that gloss was encompassing all the surrounding creatures.

That was really a splendid feeling. All the vegetation, and even

the sky and nature, all became extensions of his spiritual energy and emotional force. He controlled their very lives.

Long Haochen's eyes shrank, and immediately, two trees that the nearing gorilla was approaching grew out, becoming multicolored. Their thick branches immediately engulfed that gorilla.

While taking control over life, Long Haochen was in focusing deeply. This instant, he felt the bottleneck that had been limiting him getting split abruptly as the suppressed spiritual energy gushed out at once. The multicolored gold surrounding his body became even more intense and compacted in the process.

Within the Heart of Eternity, the spiritual pellet which was turned purplish gold by Haoyue's blood force changed in the midst of the latter's throbbing, growing larger by threefold in just the blink of an eye.

While cultivating one's spiritual pellet, everyone would need different methods and encounter different limitations. But, without exception, a change in the spiritual pellet would always mean a qualitative rise.

Right, in this world brimming with life, after his soul's sublimation, Long Haochen had finally completed his breakthrough from the second rank, formally reaching the third rank of the ninth step.

The domain's power instantly spread outwards, covering an area twice that which was occupied before his breakthrough.

Controlling life, what a powerful ability that was! That gorilla had already shattered the two trees, but was completely bound by that multicolored golden light.

Long Haochen had a dim smile on his face. Pointing his right hand to that gorilla, he immediately shot two multicolored light rays from his eyes, striking at that gorilla's eyes.

The gorilla's body shook violently, as the surrounding

multicolored light flocked toward his body.

The gorilla's body kept shaking uninterruptedly, a gold-red light gushing out from its body in the meantime, rejecting the multicolored gold. However, it was just too weak compared to this post-evolution Light God Domain.

Only a domain could stand in front of a domain. This gorilla's original strength should have been comparable to powerhouse at the third rank of the ninth step, but its flaw lay in the lack of a domain's boost. Without such a support, it had no control over the exterior world, and in front of a domain wielding powerhouse, pure strength was not of too much use.

The gorilla's struggle started to get weaker and weaker, and gradually, its body stopped shaking, as a look of terror gradually filled its eyes. Its massive body was shrunk gradually, starting from a small mountain's size it got smaller and smaller...

A short while later, the previously unprecedented gorilla was all of a sudden under one meter tall, looking like a mini, yet pretty, version. Right now, it had none of its previous ferocity and its eyes filled with an expression of loss along with a tinge of grievance.

Right, this was the power of control over life.

Long Haochen had directly turned it back to infancy. It had lost not only its age, but also its strength! Although this was a state that could only be maintained within Haochen's domain, it was enough in the course of a battle. What threat could there be in facing such a miniaturized little guy for Long Haochen?

Haochen lifted his right arm, looking at the Sword of Life and Creation, a trace of regret revealing itself on his face. This was because this divine sword coming from the fusion of the Aria of the Goddess of Light and Blue Rain, Hibiscus of Light was gradually falling short of his cultivation, especially noticeable compared to the might displayed by the Purplish Gold Haoyue Sword. He came to understand that although the Sword of Life and Creation was a

good weapon, it was in the end no genuine divine tool. In some meaning, it could only be considered a weapon of Immortal grade at the nearest level to divine tool. But such a weapon was insufficient to sustain Long Haochen's future growth. This was also why he gave such importance to gaining the approval of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation.

Going from second to third rank, and thoroughly completing his domain's first evolution, now he would no longer need to use the Sword of Life and Creation as an intermediary to achieve that again.

Even so, this was a pair of divine swords he would forever treasure, even if they should only be kept for collection in the future.

A soft multicolored halation was emitted from the white clad girl Sisi at Long Haochen's side. After escaping danger, Sisi was in a much better mood, looking at Long Haochen with a look full of curiosity.

"Hello Sir. Thank you for saving my life." Sisi bowed to Long Haochen. Her bearing looked no different from the continent's mages.

Now far calmer than before, that irresistible beauty resembling Cai'er to some extent, and moreover no inferior to the latter in her looks, gave off the feeling of brimming with life. This was a great fit with Long Haochen's post evolution Light God Domain, to the extent that she also got an immense boost from the domain.

From Sisi's previous intervention, Long Haochen could feel that she was a mage of the eighth step. Such a mage looking only around twenty in age would definitely be a genius among geniuses in the continent.

"Hello. I just happened to be here at the right time. Why has this gorilla been after you?" Long Haochen asked confusedly.

Hearing this question, Sisi's eyes immediately revealed an expression of sadness, and teardrops fell uncontrollably. That tear-stained peerless beauty really made a touching sight! In front of Long Haochen's firm statement, she couldn't help but shake slightly, causing in him the unconscious reaction of not daring to look at her beautiful face.

"That's a housepet of the devil. That devil which has killed my clansmen, seized my family, and is chasing me to kill me. If I hadn't encountered you, I'm afraid I would..."

Long Haochen asked in puzzlement, "Devil? What devil?"

Sisi took a deep breath, explaining in sadness, "A powerful mage. Practically none of us in Easton can even stand in front of him. And, he has an absolute authority in here: all the clans here have to listen to his orders. I had accidentally found a treasure, but he found out for some unknown reason. So he sent people to my clan, requesting it. But this treasure was able to change my clan's future, so our head refused categorically. A few days later, an army came to my homeland. Not even giving the chance for a compromise, they carried out a merciless slaughter. When escaping from there, I personally saw my father, mother, and brother getting seized by their people."

As it turns out, this was a world called Easton, an ocean of green nature in a human world. Mostly two races lived there: humans and fairies. This devil the young girl Sisi was referring to was the lord of Easton, known as Easton's King, a half-fairy with a mixed human and fairy bloodline.

In control of extremely powerful nature magic, he was the greatest powerhouse of the world Easton.

Easton's king was like this world's ruler: he had no army, but his standing was like a king of the forest. Any being going against his wishes would ultimately get killed. His life seemed without end, having already ruled over this world for over three thousand years.

The young girl Sisi didn't tell what treasure she had obtained. Long Haochen discerned some precautions in her eyes.

"How should we handle this gorilla?" Long Haochen asked Sisi.

Sisi replied hesitantly, "That's the servant of Easton's king, his faithful lackey. No one knows how many humans and fairies have already deceased by his hand. Our Noah Clan is pacifistic and doesn't wish for confrontations. If only it could have just remained weak forever, at least there wouldn't be a need for paying lives."

Long Haochen furrowed his eyebrows, giving it some thought, "Let me give a try."

Saying so, he slowly lifted his right hand, silently feeling the surrounding Light God Domain. A soft multicolored radiance started to condense in his hand, filled with the power of life as it formed a small multicolored spiral in his hand.

An expression of exhaustion appeared on Long Haochen's face, as he was not only concentrating his force, but moreover borrowing power from the deep mysteries of life. If not for his soulforce having made great progress, there would be no way for him to accomplish that.

In a flash of multicolored light, that small spiral got flying, and landed on that miniaturized gorilla.

Chapter 736: Easton's King (I)

The multicolored spiral landed on the gorilla's head, and immediately turned into countless multicolored lights making their way into its body.

The little gorilla stood unmoving with a blank face, its body filled up with multicolored glosses.

What Long Haochen had declared he was having a try about, was mainly about comprehension. After his cultivation had made such a qualitative leap, comprehending nothing was impossible given his level of understanding.

Never look down on that multicolored spiral: that's his post evolution domain's domain technique, an extraordinary life seal.

Long Haochen didn't know how long this seal could last, but after it entered the gorilla's body, he found out that all its aura of life was assimilated by his seal. Should no one get rid of this seal within seven days, it would make the life alteration of this gorilla permanent. In other words, really turn it back into an infant. Only by restarting from scratch would it gain the chance of reaching this boundary anew.

Withdrawing the domain, although Long Haochen felt somewhat tired, the happiness in his eyes stood with no doubt. He had gained his second domain technique, and this domain technique was truly miraculous. In some meaning, it could determine a person's age, life, or death. To be in control of life, what kind of cheat was that!

The young girl Sisi couldn't help but stare at the scene in front of her eyes. Although she remained vigilant toward Long Haochen, his domain's power of nature and life had unwittingly raised some feelings of cordiality in her.

"It should be okay. I have sealed the growth trajectory of his life. His body has been restricted to this state and would only return to

its original power after growing back. And that will be a long process.”

“Thank you for your benevolence. May the lords of nature praise you.” Sisi gazed at Long Haochen, and said very earnestly.

Long Haochen seemed to want to say something as the emotionless voice from before once again sounded out within him.

“Second mission opened. Assist Sisi in rescuing her family, and moreover, earn her trust and have her take the initiative of offering her treasure. Failure of the mission will cause the test to fail.”

Although Long Haochen was already thinking that rescuing Sisi was just the start of the trial, after accepting the mission, he still couldn't help but be alarmed.

Easton's king that Sisi had spoken about was absolutely the most terrifying existence of this plane. For one of his house pets to be so strong, how could the person himself reach such a degree of power? Even if he didn't reach a level such as the Demon God Emperor's, at least he would be a match for the likes of the Moon Demon God or Star Demon God. Such a degree of strength was nothing the current Long Haochen could contend with, especially when he's unable to get Haoyue's assistance.

“Sisi, what are your plans from now on?” In the previous conversation they had exchanged names with each other.

Sisi's expression darkened, her cute face showing a helpless expression, “I don't know either. That devil is just too powerful, my family...” Saying so, she couldn't help but cry again.

Long Haochen furrowed his brows, and declared, “Stop crying for now. It won't solve anything. Tell me in detail, how many clans are there in Easton? Among the lot, some are intimately related to Easton's king, and some are enemies. Although I am thinking of assisting you, I'm still afraid our strength is not sufficient.”

Saying so, his thoughts only got even more serious. On one side, Long Haochen was standing as an onlooker, but on the other side, Sisi had just witnessed his strength, particularly his control over life going through this mystical force. But even after seeing these, she still hadn't asked from him the favor of helping. This proved either that she didn't trust him, or that she didn't believe him to be a threat for Easton's king.

Long Haochen was more inclined to believe the latter. After all, he had already rescued her, and although they didn't have a deep contact with each other, his Light God Physique and the incomparable purity of his light, even if he couldn't gain Sisi's complete trust, at least it wouldn't make her apprehensive.

Sisi silently shook her head, "No. Because I have found that thing, I have already caused devastating damage to my clan. I won't give it to that devil, whom I want to destroy. Even at the cost of my life, at worst I will be joining my family's side."

Seeing Sisi's eyes gradually becoming filled with a resolute look, the first thing that came to Long Haochen's mind was not his own mission, but admiration for this young girl.

She was not only kindhearted, but also courageous. She may not be wise enough, but for such a beautiful girl to still have this kind of character meant she felt extremely attractive to any man.

Long Haochen nodded lightly, "I can comprehend that you are unwilling to implicate someone else. But that way, I'm afraid your family would hardly make it through alive."

Sisi replied in distress, "Perhaps, but that is fate. Sir Long, you have saved my life, and I am unable to return the favor. This Sisi was originally about to die. If you give in, I am willing to offer my clean self to you: this could be considered a repayment for the favor of saving my life. Anyway this body will come clean again in my next life. "

Long Haochen jumped in start, his ears immediately reddening.

If he was told this back when he was not very aware of matters between males and females, he wouldn't give it much thought. But just before taking the test, Cai'er and him had just crossed the line! That was the first time he had experienced that beautiful act. Sisi was moreover such a beauty, her white clothing being completely insufficient to cover up her magnificent curves.

When facing a beautiful woman, anyone would show some reaction. One could for instance show admiration, have dirty thoughts, or get awkward and embarrassed. That last was exactly Long Haochen's case.

"Sisi, don't be like that." In front of Sisi's expression of distress as she looked about to take him under her embrace, Long Haochen really felt somewhat at a loss. Grabbing her shoulders in his hands in a hurry, he forced her into a certain distance from him.

Sisi raised her head to look at Long Haochen, her eyes hazy with tears, "Sir Long, am I not to your liking, or are you afraid of getting involved with me? My body is really pure, and has never been in any man's hands."

Hearing all she said, Long Haochen immediately felt his hands loosen as if electrocuted, as he forced a smile.

"Listen to me, Sisi. I just happened to be here to save you, and had no intention to get repaid in such a manner. Moreover, right because I happened to encounter such a matter, I was thinking of helping out. I may not be capable enough to contend against a powerful opponent such as Easton's king. But I will still give it a try. If we are lucky enough, maybe your family can be saved. Even if we are unable to succeed, you mustn't renounce living so lightly. There is always a hope for the living, but nothing can be done for the dead."

Sisi silently nodded, "Thank you, Sir Long. I really don't know how I can thank you. As you have saved my life, you can have my body anytime you want."

Long Haochen waved his hands repeatedly in embarrassment, “Don’t be like that, Sisi. Let’s first think up a way to rescue your family. Where did you say Easton’s king lives? Are you able to draw out a map?”

Sisi nodded, “Yes.” Immediately, she crouched in front of Long Haochen, drawing a detailed map using branches on the ground. Her drawing was pretty good, and as she drew she also told Long Haochen about the arrangements around Easton’s king’s residence.

“Easton’s king doesn’t have his own army, but wields a formidable power of nature. At least ten magical beasts of that previous gorilla’s grade serve as his house pets. If we want to break past them into his cave, then we must avoid its guards. My family is very possibly in the deepest part of this cave.”

Long Haochen calmly listened to her arrangements, continuously nodding, and engraving her words in his memories. Sisi’s body frequently let out a thin fragrance entering Long Haochen’s nose, different from the fragrance emitted from Cai’er’s body. The sweetness from Sisi’s body was imbued with the aura of life, just like a flower full of enticement: fresh and clean, elegant and magnificent.

However, Long Haochen showed an unflustered attitude. Neither his eyes, nose, mouth, nor his heart paid any special attention to Sisi.

“The map and arrangements are such.” Sisi revealed to Long Haochen a sweet smile, apparently having already suppressed her pain compared to before. When she smiled, she truly was a peerless beauty.

Long Haochen gave it some thought, “I suggest scouting the area first, to search for some specific information. If there is a chance, I will be entering the cave to search for your relatives. Remain outside in a safe spot, ready to provide support.”

“How could that be okay? How could I leave you to take care of my matters all alone?” Sisi shook her head firmly, “I will be entering with you. Back when my father was still alive, he had formerly taken me to Easton’s king’s cave, so I’m more familiar than you with that place. And Sir Long, I disagree with your plan. By attempting to scout the area, it would be very possible to inadvertently alert the enemy. In case Easton’s king gets on guard, it will get even nearer to impossible for us to succeed. The king has a habit: he takes a nap every day at noon, and for about a duration of one hour. In this process, he will be in a very, very deep sleep, but will have his body protected with a divine tool. His house pets will be guarding him extremely closely at this time, but I believe that this will be our best chance. If we can avoid those house pets as we enter his cave, we will definitely be able to save my family.

Table of Contents

[Shen Yin Wang Zuo](#)

[Synopsis](#)

[Acknowledgement](#)

[Chapter 701: Domain Technique, Divine Light Waltz \(III\)](#)

[Chapter 702: Mythological Beasts God Fights Wind God \(I\)](#)

[Chapter 703: Mythological Beasts God Fights Wind God \(II\)](#)

[Chapter 704: Mythological Beasts God Fights Wind God \(III\)](#)

[Chapter 705: Intelligence! Bloodthirsty Wargoddess \(I\)](#)

[Chapter 706: Intelligent! Blood Reeking Wargoddess \(II\)](#)

[Chapter 707: Intelligence! Bloodthirsty Wargoddess \(III\)](#)

[Chapter 708: Flourishing Lotus Flower's Soul Purification \(I\)](#)

[Chapter 709: Flourishing Lotus Flower's Soul Purification \(II\)](#)

[Chapter 710: Flourishing Lotus Flower's Soul Purification \(III\)](#)

[Chapter 711: Purplish Gold Haoyue Sword \(II\)](#)

[Chapter 712: Purplish Gold Haoyue Sword \(II\)](#)

[Chapter 713: Terrifying Purplish Gold Haoyue Sword \(I\)](#)

[Chapter 714: Terrifying Purplish Gold Haoyue Sword \(II\)](#)

[Chapter 715: Terrifying Purplish Gold Haoyue Sword \(III\)](#)

[Chapter 716: Victory by a large Margin \(I\)](#)

[Chapter 717: Lead by a large margin \(II\)These two girls ordinarily got along extremely well, but they couldn't help but have a dispute right now.](#)

[Chapter 718: Large Margin Victory \(III\)](#)

[Chapter 719: Long Haochen's chance encounter \(I\)](#)

[Chapter 720: Long Haochen's chance encounter \(II\)](#)

[Chapter 721: Long Haochen's lucky encounter \(III\)](#)

[Chapter 722:The Union's Chairman \(I\)](#)

[Chapter 723: The Union's Chairman \(II\)](#)

[Chapter 724: The Union's Chairman \(III\)](#)

[Chapter 725: Bright Glimmer of Dawn's Equipment Changes! \(I\)](#)

[Chapter 726: Bright Glimmer of Hope's Equipment Changes! \(II\)](#)

[Chapter 727: Bright Glimmer of Dawn Equipment Changes! \(III\)](#)

[Chapter 728: Oneness of Heaven and Humanity \(I\)](#)

[Chapter 729: Oneness of Heaven and Humanity \(II\)](#)

[Chapter 730: Oneness of Heaven and Humanity \(III\)](#)

[Chapter 731: A Divine Throne's Rejection? \(I\)](#)

[Chapter 732: The Divine Throne's Rejection? \(II\)](#)

[Chapter 733: The Trial of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation \(I\)](#)

[Chapter 734: The Trial of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation \(II\)](#)

[Chapter 735: The Trial of the Divine Throne of Eternity and Creation \(III\)](#)

[Chapter 736: Easton's King \(I\)](#)